

Crittenden Record-Press

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NUMBER 42

JESSIE CROFT'S FATHER-IN-LAW

Seeks Right-Of-Way For Electric Railway

Nashville, Tenn., April 4.—(Special.)—G. W. Ellis, of Glasgow Ky., representing the Louisville & Mammoth Cave Traction Company, has been in Gallatin for the purpose of investigating for an interurban railway through Sumner county from the Kentucky State line to Nashville.

The company proposes to build an interurban road from Louisville, through Kentucky, taking in Glasgow, Barren county; Scottsville, Allen county, and as far as the Tennessee State line on the old Louisville and Nashville turnpike, and Mr. Ellis' visit was for the purpose of seeing if the rights of way through Sumner county along the line, near the bed of the old Louisville and Nashville turnpike, could be secured, as well as a connection with the proposed, Nashville-Gallatin interurban road. Mr. Ellis expressed himself as well pleased with his visit.

Woman Kills Bear With Her Feet.

Albuquerque, N. M., April 4.—The man who fights wildcats with his hands took a back seat yesterday when Mrs. Samuel Edwards, of Mountaineer, killed a big bearcat with her feet.

She discovered the animal in her barn, where her little baby was at play. Unarmed she took a running jump at the beast, landing squarely on its back and breaking its spine.

Gave Birth To Fifteen Children.

The most remarkable record to become a part of the vital statistics of Trimble county was made public last week by J. E. Ray, a traveling man, whose home is in Milton, Ky. Mr. Ray received a letter from a relative in Milton, stating that Mrs. Chas. Dolby of that place, last week, gave birth to fifteen children. The babies were from three to four inches in length, perfectly formed, and though minute in size were well developed. None of children lived.—Warsaw (Ky) Leader.

Egg Hunt.

The children of the Cumberland Presbyterian Sunday School will have an egg hunt at the residence of Mrs. Mary Travis, Saturday April 15th, at 2:30 p. m. Admission 5 cents.

NEW MILLINERY STORE
AT DYCUSBURG, KY.
MISS DAVIE KRONE,
Proprietor.

Virgil Moore Receives Good News While Still in Hospital.

While still confined to his bed at St. Joseph's hospital in Lexington, Ky., where he underwent an operation for appendicitis, Virgil Moore, has been notified that at recent meeting of the faculty of the State University, it was definitely decided that he was to represent the "College of Law" in the Commencement exercises. He will therefore be one of the orators upon the Commencement program. This is the highest honor that can be conferred upon a member of the Senior law class. Virgil, won two gold medals while a member of the Intercollegiate State debating team, and was chosen as Class representative when he graduated in the Classical course two years ago. He has been a close student and richly deserves the honors he has won, and his friends here who have known of his work are not surprised at the faculty's action in choosing him.

Princeton Presbytery.

Princeton Presbytery of the Cumberland Presbyterian church met at Nebo Ky., April 4 1911, 7:30 p. m. The opening sermon was preached by the retiring moderator, Rev. W. T. Oakley, from John 1:6. Twentyfour churches were represented and ten ministers answered roll call. Rev. O. D. Spence of Blackford was elected moderator, Rev. A. C. Biddle of Knoxville Presbytery and Rev. V. B. Costello of Clarksville Presbytery, were present and both preached splendid Gospel sermons with which the audience was very much pleased. Wednesday at eleven o'clock the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was observed. Wednesday afternoon was spent in discussing a very interesting Christian Endeavor and Sunday School program. Wednesday evening was given to the Ladies Missionary Society, and the Presbytery was entertained with a very interesting program.

The people of Nebo opened their hearts and homes to the Presbytery in a way that makes us want to go again.

MINISTERS AND

MEMBERS MEETING.

PROGRAM

Ministers and Members Meeting of Ohio River Association to be held with Caldwell Spring church, beginning Friday before the fifth Sunday in April, 1911, 10 o'clock a. m.

Introductory Sermons—W. R. Gibbs, E. B. Blackburn.

How may our churches secure every Sabbath preaching? Is it practical?—J. S. Henry.

Is the annual protracted meeting best for our churches?—T. C. Carter.

Is the mourners bench scriptural?—M. E. Miller.

Woman's place in church work.—R. A. LaRue.

Sermon for criticism—J. C. Kinsolvin, E. M. Eaton.

Should the minister accept the pastoral care of more than one church?—Eld. W. C. Pierce.

What is scriptural giving? How secured?—B. H. Duncan, J. B. McNeeley.

The ideal Sabbath School.—W. D. Cannan, M. A. Woodall.

Desecration of the Sabbath by church members.—W. I. Clark, G. N. McGrew.

Exegesis of John 15:1-8.—C. T. Clark.

Future punishment of the wicked.—U. G. Hughes.

Duties of deacons.—J. T. Davis, J. B. Hubbard.

Duties of Baptists to hold membership in Nearest church.—J. O. Pierce.

U. G. HUGHES,)
W. C. PIERCE,) Com.
R. A. LARUE,)

Packard The Cartoonist.

On Friday night, April 14, at 8 o'clock, Alton Packard the Cartoonist will be at the Auditorium. There is not another man in his profession who is in his class. The patrons of the Lyceum course will have a rare opportunity then, for his time is completely sold for a whole year's engagements.

While he talks to his audience pictures seem to appear on his canvass as if by magic. He does not let a minute grow dull. His impersonations and his piano and voice selections are so distributed that one gets enjoyment through the ear as well as through the eye. He sings and plays his own composition, and the people like his tunes as well as his cartoons.

The power of the stage lights has been multiplied several times, so there will be plenty of light on the pictures.

His "Fun and Fancy in Form and Color" and the grotesqueness of his "Uncle Sam's Folks" appeal to everybody. When he quits the people sit and wonder if he will do just one more picture. Regular Lyceum Prices.

DAMAGE BY FLOOD.

7,000 Miners Out Of Work At Middlesboro. Half Million Loss

Middlesboro, Ky., April 7.—Damage estimated at a half million dollars was done in Middlesboro and the Yellow creek valley by floods Tuesday night.

Many coal mines in this vicinity were washed out, and 7,000 people are thrown out of employment for 30 days.

The business section of Middlesboro was under water.

Many trestles on railroads were washed out.

MOTHER OF THE ESKEW BOYS

Goes To Her Reward.

Mrs. Nancy Caroline Eskew, who has been an invalid for three years at which time she was stricken with paralysis from which she never recovered, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. F. Coleman, near Shady Grove Friday, April 7th 1911, in her 67th year, having been born July 11, 1844. The interment took place Saturday at the Simpson Graveyard and her remains were laid beside those of her husband, the late A. J. Eskew, who preceded to the grave only a few months ago. Rev. I. W. Tolley officiating. Mrs. Eskew had been a member of the Walnut Grove Baptist church for many years, she was born in Warren Co. Tenn. and her husband in Wilson Co. Tenn. and both moved here in their youth, and soon after their marriage settled on the farm near Shady Grove where they spent the remainder of their lives until three years ago when they moved here. After her husband's death last winter she went to live with her only daughter, Mrs. E. F. Coleman. She is survived also, by four sons, M. O. Jno. Andrew, and Harvey all of this city, she has living, also, five brothers, R. W. Vanhooser, of this county; Thos. and A. J. of Caldwell Co., John, of McMinnville Tenn; and James of Missouri.

GREAT DISASTER AT SEA

Narrowly Averted

1,720 Passengers Safely Removed

New York, April 7. All of the 1,720 passengers on the stranded steamship, Princess Irene were satisfactorily transferred to the Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm at 5 o'clock this afternoon and brought on to this city after having been stranded on the sand off long Island since early yesterday morning.

It took 5 hours and 10 minutes to safely transfer the passengers and shortly after 6 o'clock all were safely on their way to this city.

Not a life was lost and no case of panic was reported. The first passenger off was a woman and the second was a baby. The cabin passengers, masters of the situation and the language, generously gave precedence to the more timorous of the steerage passengers. The feat is unparalleled in the history of marine disasters. As for the liner on the bar, it is expected she will be a prisoner in the grip of the sands for a week.

Farmers In Lowlands Of Ohio River Warned.

Evansville, Ind., April 9.—In a warning sent out to the farmers living in lowlands along the lower Ohio River local United States Weather Observer, Al Brand says the river will reach a stage of at least 33 ft in this port by Monday, and he has advised farmers to move their stock and grain to the highlands. It is feared this stage will flood many thousands of acres of growing wheat and greatly damage the crop.

Short Settlements

Make long friends, Bring in your bills against the undersigned, or the Marion Electric Light and Ice Co., inc. or the Crittenden Record-Press for payment, before April 15th, we prefer monthly settlements.

S. M. JENKINS.

GUARANTEED
Kirschbaum Clothes.
ALL WOOL HAND TAILORED



NEITHER apology nor prevarication is necessary when a merchant sells good clothes, honest clothes.

When you see our assortment of "Kirschbaum hand-tailored" clothes we can honestly state that they are all-wool--every thread. You will see for yourself the superb style, fit and tailoring.

The variety of models, fabrics and colors is so great and pleasing that you cannot fail to find just the suit or coat to satisfy you. Prices are extremely low.

If you required a blue serge suit it will surely pay you to see that it bears the Kirschbaum guaranteed "True Blue" special label. It's the mark of the best serge made---all-wool, soft fine fabric of a rich, deep blue, guaranteed not to fade the slightest shade.

The price of the Kirschbaum "True Blue" Special Serge is reasonable.

All Kirschbaum goods are guaranteed. Should you find any imperfection in fabric or tailoring of "Kirschbaum hand-tailored" garments your money will be refunded.

McCONNELL & NUNN'S
CASH STORE.

Home In The Sunny South.

We have for sale 5,000 farms in Arkansas and Louisiana at prices from \$10.00 per acre up. Write us for particulars and list of land.

ARKANSAS AND LOUISIANA IMMIGRATION COMPANY.
924 STATE NATIONAL BANK BUILDING.
LITTLE ROCK, : : : : ARKANSAS.

WANTED CORN

Until further notice we will give 50cts. for white corn shucked and delivered at our mill.
MARION MILLING CO.

Midnight In The Ozarks

and yet sleepless Hiram Scranton, of Clay City, Ill., coughed and coughed. He was in the mountains on the advice of five doctors, who said he had consumption, but found no help in the climate, and started home. Hearing of Dr. King's New Discovery, he began to use it. "I believe it saved my life," he writes "for it made a new man of me, so that I can now do good work again." For all lung diseases, coughs, colds, la grippe, asthma, croup, whooping cough, hay fever, hemorrhages, hoarseness or quinsy, its the best known remedy. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Haynes & Taylor and Jas. H. Orme, Marion, Ky.

CHAPEL HILL

There busy times on the farm now, and the farmer and the farmer's son have very little time for loafing. Plowing, sowing oats, grass and clover seed, cleaning up ground, etc., keeps all hands pretty occupied—every good day is taken advantage of to the fullest.

Wheat in this community is looking well generally, considering the hard winter.

We have a good supply of tobacco beds burned and sown, some have plants up. There will be an average crop in Chapel Hill this year.

Mrs. Jossie Minner had the misfortune of losing a good mare one day last week.

Miss Kitty Clement has gone to Russellville on an extended visit to relatives.

W. W. Ward and family visited friends and relatives near Hurricane Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Nora Yandell, of Frances, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Burrell Walker, Jr., of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Rob Enoch and little son visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Enoch, of near Sisco's Chapel Sunday.

James Fowler and family are on the sick list. Dr. J. I. Clement, of Marion, is their attending physician.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Walker were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Joe Parr, of Fredonia, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Burrell Walker, Jr., and little son, George Franklin, were the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Whit, of Frances, Sunday.

Mrs. J. C. Long visited her daughter, Mrs. Ashley Kemp, of Marion, Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. A. J. Thompson, of Kuttawa, filled his regular appointment at this place the third Sunday being the close of his twenty-seventh year. He was employed to preach for us again this year. Bro. Thompson is a man of strong character, firm, noble and kind, and we are thankful to know that we will have him with us for another year. May the Lord bless him, and give him strength to go forward in the discharge of his duty.

Lame Shoulder is nearly always due to rheumatism of the muscles, and quickly yields to the free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by all dealers.

NOTICE

For the next thirty days I will offer special low prices on shoes in order to get room for new goods coming in. Be sure and come quick, if you want bargains.

J. H. PORTER.

Near I. C. railroad crossing.

Hays Medicine Co.: I was a sufferer with ECZEMA for twenty years. Several months ago I tried Hays Specific and after about three weeks use, my legs shedded off as white and free from sores as they were before I had the eczema. I have had no pain or annoyance since; in fact am well.

R. D. Oliver, Bradford, Tenn.
A6 1mo.

INDIGESTION GOES

Haynes & Taylor Sells Best Stomach Prescription On The Money Back Plan.

Almost everybody knows that sick headache, nervousness and dizziness, are caused by a disordered stomach.

Upset stomach and indigestion happen just because the food you eat does not digest—but lies in the stomach and ferments or turns sour.

You can stop fermentation in stomach in five minutes by using MI-O-NA stomach tablets, a prescription that has done more to cure indigestion and put the stomach in fine condition than all the stomach specialists on earth.

A large 50 cent box of MI-O-NA stomach tablets is all you need to get quick and lasting relief. Haynes & Taylor guarantee them.

Mrs. Altie Etson, 93 Dun Road Battle Creek, Mich., used MI-O-NA and within two months was in as good health as ever, and has a good strong stomach, and eats anything she fikes. She attributes her good health to MI-O-NA.

If you have heartburn, belching of gas, heaviness or any stomach trouble no matter how chronic, try MI-O-NA stomach tablets on money back plan. Sold by Haynes & Taylor and leading druggists everywhere.

People who suffer from constipation should not forget that when the stomach properly digests food that constipation disappears. The instructions that come with every box of MI-O-NA will tell you how to cure constipation.

M30 A12

Eggs For Sale.

Black Langshans, Barred Plymouth Rocks, Buff Plymouth Rocks, White Plymouth Rocks, Buff Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds. 15 eggs \$1.00; all eggs are guaranteed true to name.

M. W. Gold, Clay, Ky.

HERE AND THERE

J. B. M., went to Sunday School April 2nd. Golden text: "Look unto me, all ye ends of the earth and be saved."

Elisha heals Naaman. A glimpse into Naaman's life.

1 His position.
2 Character.
3 Personality.

Not only was his position high in rank, but he was honored by his people and was made commander in general of the Syrian forces and he seems to have deserved his high office. He is called great and honorable—a fine reputation is a noble possession if it be meritoriously acquired.

His personality:—Naaman had a fine war record, he did not simply hold an office, but he filled it. He gained many victories for his nation, for God was with him. This indicates his great personality and power over men. There seemed to be a magnetism about him that drew others to him. Here we see the sovereignty of God and the agency of man.

His heroism:—Naaman was called a mighty man in valor, heroic and patriotic.

His leprosy:—This is the sad part of the narrative of all of his noble qualities and high position. Hence we find him at home going forth to war and worshipping in the temple.

The Maiden's Anxiety:—Among the captives was a bright, well trained and sympathetic maiden of a kind heart and admirable qualities. The kindness of her disposition is evident from the desire she had for the healing of Syrian captives. She was acquainted with the work of the prophet Elishah. She remembered the true God in the foreign land. She shows the tenderness of heart and the confidence she has in the prophet by her exclamation. "Would to God, my Lord, were with the prophet that is in Samaria for her to recover him of his leprosy." This shows her religious confidence and spiritual loyalty.

The King's letter:—First, its object: second, its effect. Ten talents of silver, about \$20,000, what effect did this have?

Jehoram's grief:—First, cause; second, what did he recognize. Burst of angry its effect was to his credit?

Elishah's Message:—Its significance, why did he not appear in person?

At the conclusion:—Contrast—Gehazi's ideas of religious work with that of Elishah and make the application impress the thought.

For Sixteen Years.

Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar Honey. Has been used by millions of people with perfect satisfaction. For Coughs, Colds, Asthma in fact all throat and bronchial troubles.

The ingredients are on the carton. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar Honey contains no harmful or poisoning drugs, and always gives satisfaction. Look for the bell on the bottle.

A Blue Rose

The Greatest Rose Novelty of the CENTURY.



The new Rambler (Violet Blue) hailed by the rose growers also the forerunner of the cornflower blue rose; very vigorous hardy and free blooming.

Send for descriptive Price List.
John E. Rackebbrandt,
Greenhouses Princeton, Ky.

DEEDS RECORDED.

Mortons B. & H. Co. to J. M. Campbell	Ex.
J. T. Rankin to Mrs. Mattie Brantley, Lot	\$1,000
Lottie Tinsley to A. J. Pickens Inst. in lot	625
J. C. Stephenson to G. V. Lawrence	Ex.
Sam Hurst to C. G. Moreland, lot	300
W. S. Hickin to R. F. Hickin, land	1
J. E. Clement to Eula White, land	1,000
Eula White to J. E. White land	1,000
Sherman Thomas to J. T. Crowell, 105 acres	700
J. T. Crowell to Q. V. Fox 105 acres	875
Ed Powell et-al to Thomas Gray, 170 acres	4,350
J. A. Wood to D. E. Wood 56 acres	Ex.
Allie Paris to J. A. Wood, et-al inst in land.	100
J. A. Wood to S. E. Wood, 200 acres.	Ex.
J. A. Wood to S. O. Wood, 43 acres	Ex.
D. E. Wood et-al to J. A. Wood et-al 55 acres	Ex.
Thomas Henry et-al to Oscar Nunn, 50 acres	160
E. A. Riley to Egans Ingram, 42 acres	300
W. H. Cerlat to J. M. Brantley, 248 acres	2,000
G. T. Dowell to S. H. Dameron, 60 acres	50
W. S. Dyeus to Edwin Ralston, 42 acres	150
J. P. Pierce to John Prowell, 100 acres	1,250
Garrett Withers to J. W. Jenkins, 75 acres	2,250
Mattie Howerton et-al to Mary Nunn, land	650
S. A. Hillyard et-al to H. G. Hillyard, 3 acres	300
M. I. Enoch to S. J. Stallion, 35 acres	90
F. T. Black to J. S. Onan, 42 acres	967
S. W. Taylor to J. H. Reynolds, 185 acres	2,000
W. S. Hicklin to G. H. Foster, land	800
R. T. Phillips to S. M. Chandler, 77 acres	800
J. H. Rudd to C. M. Gibson, 224 acres	5,000
Moses Tudor to Dan Fox, inst. in land.	50
M. S. Shully to Lelia Fox, land	50
Herrin Brothers to Jesse Alvis, 187 acres	4,000
J. A. C. Pickens to D. H. Stone,	
E. E. Weldon to E. R. Williams, 127 acres	1,350
Joel Tabor to W. F. Russell, 40 acres	75
C. E. Weldon to G. W. Stone, 5 acres	250
J. M. McConnell to A. S. Cannan, house & lot	1,600
J. B. Rushing to G. W. Cruce, 30 acres.	165
R. T. Howerton to C. M. Howerton, 157 acres	652
C. Torsdale to S. O. Nichols, 24 acres	177
A. C. Moore to J. A. Moore, lot	300
T. A. Crayne to W. C. Crayne, 148 acres.	700
G. W. Horning to A. E. Horning, 42 acres	1
A. M. Gilbert to W. R. Gibbs, house & lot	800
R. A. McDaniel to R. R. McDaniel, 30 acres.	300
N. C. Grove to J. R. Glass house and lot	500
E. M. Dalton to Ida Woodall, 23 acres	300
J. W. Kemp to J. A. McConnell, land	150
L. H. James to H. O. Henry, lot	400
R. S. Elkins to L. Waddell and Watson, 32 acres.	600
J. D. Watson to L. E. Waddell, instin land.	300
G. W. York to M. M. York inst in land.	75
G. S. James to F. E. Travis 5 acres	35

100 Bushels of Corn Per Acre Easy

The above yield can be made by using the best fertilizers—in addition to your best seed selection, proper planting, and thorough working of the crop.

Use

Virginia-Carolina Fertilizers

High-Grade

(the best fertilizers made), and they will help you to get this excellent yield; but a great deal depends upon you, as explained in our new FARMERS' YEAR BOOK. This you can get on request of your dealer, or by sending us your name and address.

SALES OFFICES

Richmond, Va.	Charleston, S. C.
Norfolk, Va.	Baltimore, Md.
Atlanta, Ga.	Columbus, Ga.
Savannah, Ga.	Montgomery, Ala.
Columbia, S. C.	Memphis, Tenn.
Durham, N. C.	Shreveport, La.
Alexandria, Va.	Winston-Salem, N. C.



W. M. Travis to F. E. Travis, land	100
C. F. Boulcher to J. S. Crane, 8 acres	650
D. W. Brookshire to W. S. Hicklin, house and lot	Ex.
Dan Bigham to H. T. Cook lot	148
M. S. Wilson to J. W. Hughes, lot	60
C. G. Moreland to J. M. Barnes, lot	325
O. H. Woodall to J. M. Barnes, inst in land	850
Laura Woodall to D. E. Wood, inst in land	500
W. H. Cullen to A. R. Cullen, 16 acres	800
J. T. Lanham to S. M. Lynn, 48 acres	700
S. M. Lynn to S. M. Davidson, 48 acres	700
Bert Crayne to A. E. Brown, lot	200
R. C. Fritts to R. D. Nesbit, 5 acres	185
J. W. Hamby to J. E. 60 acres	1,000
G. S. Sullinger to Ada Watson, inst. in land	300
Walter Simpson to A. F. Beard	Ex.
A. F. Beard to Walter Simpson	Ex.
J. P. Pierce to S. W. & W. G. Johnson, 68 acres	600
W. S. Hughes to B. T. Farmer, 6 acres	75
B. F. Farmer to S. M. Jenkins, 6 acres	15
W. H. Brown to J. G. Pace, 6 acres	50
T. G. Watson to J. S. Watson, 102 acres	1,200
Henry Owen to E. F. Perkins, 71 acres	300
A. J. Baker to J. N. Boone 67 acres	400
A. J. Brker to W. O. Boone 103 acres	825
Jane Ewing to E. Gregory 2 acres	72
G. W. Jones to C. and R. Gregory, 56 acres	700
D. E. Crider to W. W. Rice, 4 acres	15
C. R. Pleu to Permilia Pleu, house and lot	50
Permilia Pleu to C. W. Grady, house & lot	100
Mrs. S. R. Cassidy to J. G. Rochester, lot	600
J. S. Jackson to Ada McCage	Ex.
R. E. Parish to J. N. Travis, lot	220
A. Dean et-al to Eskew Bros., lot	500
J. T. Son to J. S. Conger, 50 acres	250
J. F. Conger to C. T. Hunt 104 acres	3,000
J. F. Conger to C. T. Hunt 50 acres	250
P. P. Paris to C. T. Hunt, 3 acres	70

Hays Medicine Co.: I had STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION for four years. I could find nothing that would relieve me. I could not eat anything except oatmeal and rice but what would hurt me. I tried Hays Specific and had not used it but two weeks, till I could eat anything I wanted. I took one bottle two years ago and have not been bothered with it since. W. J. McDaniel, Bradford, Tenn.
A6 1mo.

We buy the BEST farm implements regardless of cost and sell them at reasonable profits. If you need a corn-planter, Disc Harrow, Cultivator, or breaking Plows, call and see us, we'll take pleasure in showing goods whether you buy or not.

Olive & Walker.

Tell Your Neighbors

When in need of a cough medicine to use Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar Honey. It is the best. Look for the bell on the bottle.

CRYSTAL ORPINGTONS.

Here we are with Crystal White Orpingtons. Kellerstrass strain just what you will be looking for in the spring. Choice cockerels for breeding in both matings, \$1.00 up. Pairs \$3.00 to \$10.00. Eggs in season at \$1.50, \$3.00 and \$5.00 for fifteen. Write us. M. E. SHEWMAKER, R. R. No. 4, box 12 Marion, Ky. Southern Slope Poultry Farm. 30 3m p

For better, ring worm, eczema, running sores and all skin diseases Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve is guaranteed to give satisfaction or you get your money back. 25c everywhere.

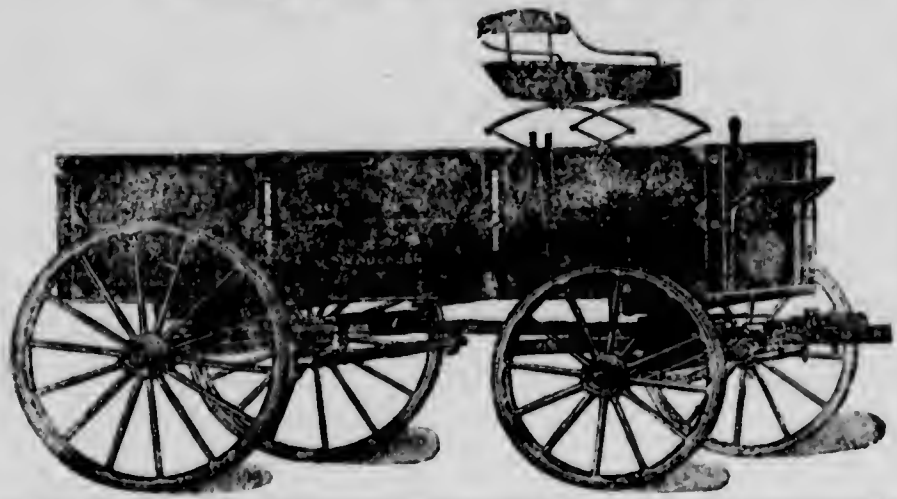
NEW SHOP, NEW MAN.

Al Easley has taken charge of the Adams shop on north College street, and will be ready for all kinds of repair work, blacksmithing and horse shoeing, Monday, Mrs. 20th. He is a good workman and guarantees satisfaction in all departments. Give him a trial.

"Our baby cries for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes Mrs. T. B. Reubens, Raleigh, G. "It is the best cough remedy on the market for children, and for all ages." For sale by all dealers.

ESKEW BROTHERS.

Machinists, Wagon and Carriage Builders,
Plumbers, Gas and Steamfitters.



DEALERS IN
BOILERS, ENGINES AND SMOKE STACKS, PIPES AND STEAM-
FITTINGS, PUMPS.

We make Plows and Harrows and deal in Agricultural Implements,
Manure Spreaders, Hay Bakers, Dice Harrows

TWO SHOPS

STEMBRIDGE STAND
BELLEVILLE STREET
AND R. R. CROSSING

BRICK MACHINE SHOP
CARLISLE STREET
NEAR POST OFFICE

Marion, Kentucky.

HIGH CLASS BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS EGGS FOR SETTING AT ONE HALF PRICE

On the account of not being prepared to take care of the large amount of eggs that I am now getting from my poultry which is about twelve hundred to fifteen hundred eggs monthly, and I



am only prepared to take care of five hundred every twenty one days, in my incubators, so, I concluded to offer these eggs from High Class Birds, to parties near home rather than to advertise them in papers out of my own State at a remarkably low price of seventy-five cents per setting of fifteen, delivered at the following places in Crittenden and Livingston counties.

MARION, TOLU, SHERIDAN, SHADY GROVE, SALEM,
CARRSVILLE, SMITHLAND, PINKNEYVILLE, LOLA
AND HAMPTON.

The above price is hardly one half of what these eggs would cost you should you purchase them from poultry people in other states who have the full blood, and if I was prepared to take care of them all, not a penny less than one dollar and twenty-five cents would buy them. I would be pleased to have any one call and investigate my stock, if they so desire to see for themselves whether I have what I claim in this line or not. Write or Call.

W. S. LOWERY, Marion, Ky.

Saved His Mother's Life.

"Four doctors had given me up," writes Mrs. Laura Gaines, of Avoca, La., "and my children and all of friends were looking for me to die, when my son insisted that I use Electric Bitters. I did so, and they have done me a world of good. I will always praise them." Electric Bitters is a priceless blessing to women troubled with fainting and dizzy spells, backache, headache, weakness, debility, constipation or kidney disorders. Use them and gain new health, strength and vigor. They're guaranteed to satisfy or money refunded. Only 50c at Haynes & Taylor's and Jas. H. Orme's, Marion, Ky.

For Sale Or Rent.

One house and lot in East Marion. A splendid location on one of the best streets in town. Call or address J. H. Porter, Marion, Kentucky. 1 mo

Constipation brings many ailments in its train and is the primary cause of much sickness. Keep your bowels regular, madam, and you will escape many of the ailments to which women are subject. Constipation is a very simple thing but like many simple things, it may lead to serious consequences. Nature often needs a little assistance and when Chamberlain's Tablets are given at the first indication, much distress and suffering may be avoided. Sold by all dealers.

SEE the wonderful DISC and PLOW CULTIVATORS made by the OLIVER CHILL PLOW CO. The name itself is a guarantee. WILLIAM OLIVER the man who invented the celebrated Oliver chill plow, said years ago that he would never put a cultivator on the market until he knew he had the best one in the world. HE HAS MADE IT and you can see this wonderful cultivator, by calling at Olive & Walkers

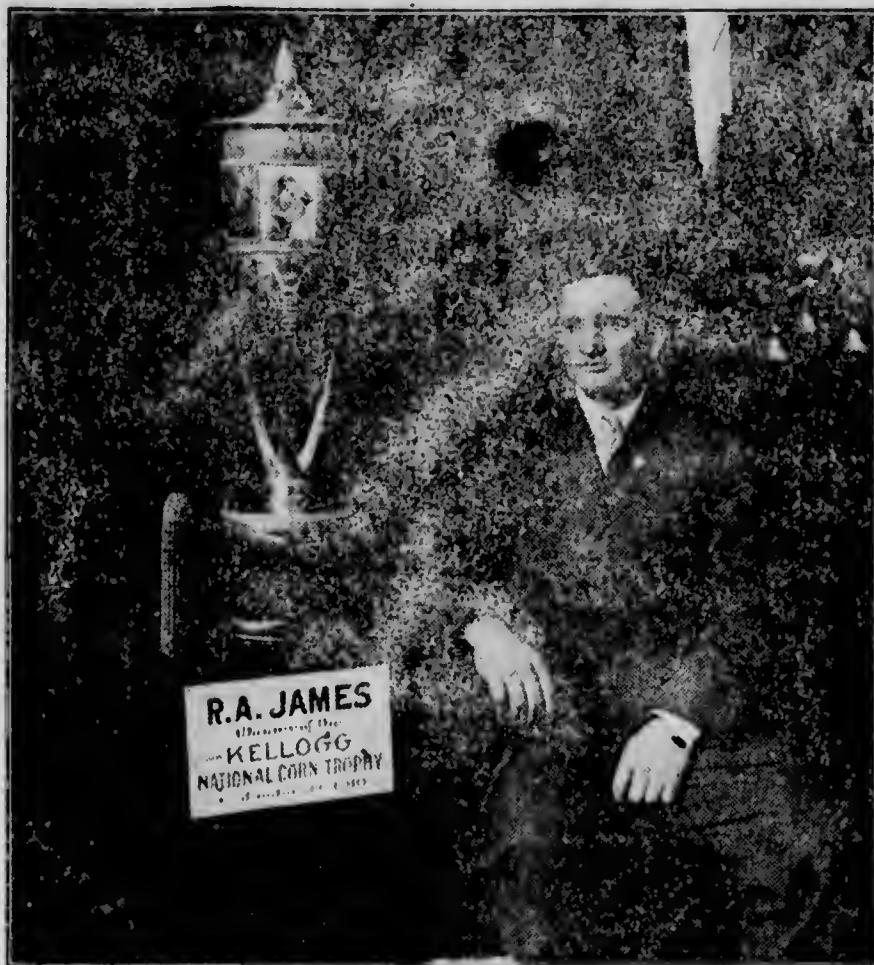
Never Out of Work.

The busiest little things ever made are Dr. King's New Life Pill. Every pill is a sugar-coated globule of health, that changes weakness into strength, languor into energy, brain-fag into power; curing constipation, headache, chills, dyspepsia and malaria. Only 25c at Haynes & Taylor's and Jas. H. Orme's, Marion, Ky.

There are more JOHN DEER two row Corn Planters in use in Crittenden county, than all other makes combined. SIMPLICITY OF CONSTRUCTION, ACCURACY IN PLANTING and DURABILITY, is what sells them. Sold by Olive & Walker.

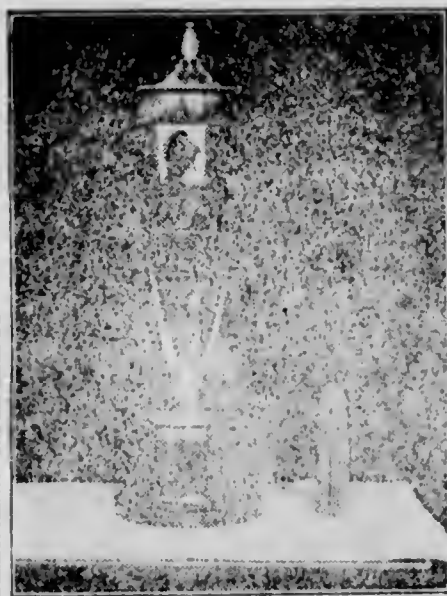
ILLINOIS CORN GROWER WINS W. K. KELLOGG NATIONAL TROPHY

R. A. James of Charleston, Ill., is the 1910 Winner of the \$1,000 cup—Grows Best Ear in the 3,125,713,600 Bushels of Last Year's Bumper Crop



Form 4
R. A. James, Winner of W. K. Kellogg Trophy, with the Trophy and the 1910 Champion Ear

R. A. James, of Charleston, Ill., has the proud distinction of having grown the best ear of corn in all the 3,125,713,600 bushels of last year's bumper crop. At the National Corn Show just held in Columbus, Ohio, this gentleman was awarded the W. K. Kellogg National Corn Trophy, donated in 1909 by W. K. Kellogg, president of the Kellogg Toast.



Form 1
The W. K. Kellogg National Corn Trophy
ed Corn Flake Co., of Battle Creek, Mich.

Thousands of ears of corn from all parts of the country and of all varieties were entered in the competition. The selection of the grand champion Sweepstakes and the award of the Kellogg trophy were made on general points of superiority.

The ear of corn grown by Mr.

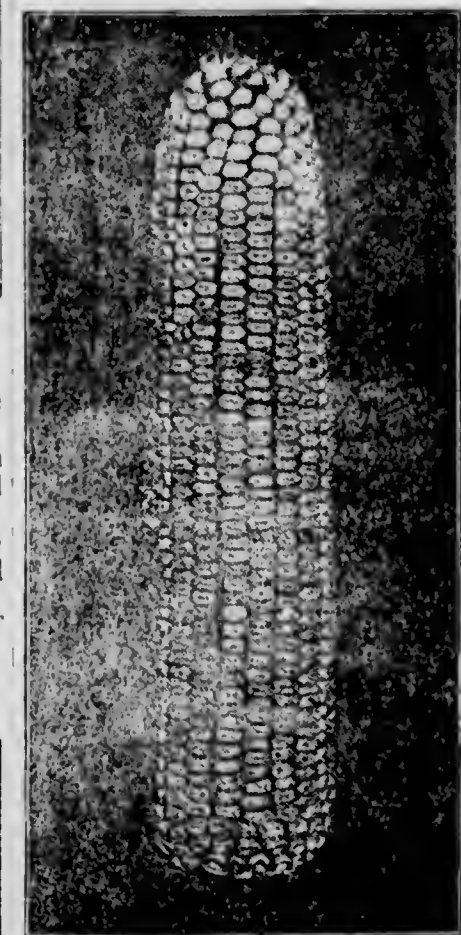


Form 2
R. A. James, Winner of W. K. Kellogg National Corn Trophy for 1910

James is of Reid's Yellow Dent variety. It is 10 inches long, 7 1-2 inches in circumference, and has 20 rows of kernels, 6 to the inch in the row, average 5-8 of an inch in depth and 5-16 of an inch in width. It is indeed a

very correct type of yellow corn. Mr. James, the winner, is a vigorous farmer about 40 years of age and of pleasing personality a man who has given careful study to corn culture, and who has achieved his success as a champion winner only by years of hard work and painstaking seed selection and careful breeding from season to season.

Illinois growers are especially elated over the result for the reason that this is the first time in four years that the honors have been wrested from the state of Indiana. Last year's champion ear, the first winner of the Kellogg trophy, was grown by Mr. Fred C. Palin, of Newtown, Ind. It was also of Reid's



Form 3
World's Best Ear of Corn for 1910

Yellow Dent variety, crossed with Alexander Cold Standard. Last year's prize winner is the most perfectly formed ear of the two, though it requires a careful judge to distinguish the points of superiority.

The trophy awarded to Mr. James was made by Tiffany, of New York, for Mr. W. K. Kellogg at a cost of \$1,000. It is made Sterling silver, bronze and enamels, and is a truly artistic creation. It stands 30 inches in height. Mr. Kellogg's interest in corn growing can be understood when it is stated that the Kellogg Toasted Corn Flake Co., of which he is president, has an output requiring 10,000 bushels of corn a day, raw product, for its manufacture. A peculiar feature is that while the Kellogg product is made exclusively from selected white corn, the Kellogg trophy has been won each time by a yellow exhibit. The trophy is offered for annual competition until won twice by the same grower.

The National Corn Show at which the award was made, was an event of tremendous magnitude. At one of the sessions President Taft was present and delivered an address.



Going To Paint?

If it's the house, barn, fence, kitchen floor, walls, or anything else we will gladly tell you what kind to use, quantity required, the cost, and how it should be applied. We have

ACME QUALITY

Paints, Enamels, Stains and Varnishes for refinishing any shabby surface—indoors or outdoors.

Glad to show colors and offer advice whether you desire to paint or not.

T. H. Cochran & Co.

Eye Blown From Socket And Breaks Plate Glass.

Princeton, Ind., March 31.—During a heavy wind yesterday at Mount Carmel, near here, Dr. John Phar's eye was blown from its socket and through a large plateglass store front, doing \$300 damage. Dr. Phar is an optician and the eye in question was a glass sign suspended above his place of business. Several persons were slightly injured in the great crash and scattering of glass.

If you have sore eyes of any kind use Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve. It is good for nothing but the eyes. It is painless and harmless, and is positively the best. If you don't say so we will refund your money. Try it and then tell your neighbor. Sold everywhere. 25c a tube.

Kentuckian Mayor Of Chicago

For Fifth Term.

Chicago, April 4.—Carter H. Harrison, democrat, was elected mayor of Chicago today for the fifth time, defeating his republican opponent, Chas. H. Merriam



"Lame Leg Well"

"I wish to say that I have used Sloan's Liniment on a lame leg that has given me much trouble for six months. It was so bad that I couldn't walk sometimes for a week. I tried doctors' medicine and had a rubber bandage for my leg, and bought everything that I heard of, but they all did me no good, until at last I was persuaded to try Sloan's Liniment. The first application helped it, and in two weeks my leg was well."—A. L. HUNTER, of Hunter, Ala.

Good for Athletes.

Mr. K. GILMAN, instructor of athletics, 417 Warren St., Roxbury, Mass., says:—"I have used

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

with great success in cases of extreme fatigue after physical exertion, when an ordinary rub-down would not make any impression."

Sloan's Liniment has no equal as a remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia or any pain or stiffness in the muscles or joints. Price, 25c., 50c. & \$1.00

Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.



by about 18,000 votes. Merriam conceded the election of Mr. Harrison at 6:30 o'clock, two and one half hours after the polls closed.

Kicked By A Mad Horse

Samuel Birch, of Beetown, Wis., had a most narrow escape from losing his leg, as no doctor could heal the frightful sore that developed, but at last Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured it completely. Its greatest healer of ulcers, burns, boils, eczema, scalds, cuts, corns, cold-sores, bruises and piles on earth. Try it 25c at Haynes & Taylor's and Jas. H. Orme's.

Items From Princeton Leader.

Ed Rice, of Fredonia, was in the city yesterday enroute home from a business trip to Paducah.

The condition of Mrs. Harvey Moore is unimproved. The case has been pronounced typhoid fever.

Misses Buckah Johnson, Virginia Mayes, and Robert Fletcher, were the guests of Miss Isabel Howerton at Fredonia Sunday.

Miss Blanche Haase gave a card party Saturday afternoon in honor of her friend Mrs. W. J. Wood, of Evansville, who will make her home at the Henrietta for some time.

Sam Koltinsky of this city, and Miss Marion Clement, of Marion, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Wilkie at Fredonia last Sunday, also, John McGehee of this city, and Miss Eva Clement of Marion.

For All Skin Diseases

Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve is the best—It is a creamy snow white ointment pleasant to use and every box is guaranteed. Price 25c. At all dealers.

PINK EYE GERMS

Breaking into Elite Society, Taft Heads List.

Have you got the pink-eye? If you have, you are in fashion. If you haven't, you are liable to have it, if these March winds keep blowing the dust about the city. When the April showers follow the March winds and wash the spring dust, the pink-eye germs go into summer quarters and hibernate until spring.

President Taft is afflicted with pink-eye, United States Senator LaFollette recently underwent treatment for pink-eye. There is said to be an epidemic of pink-eye among notables in Washington and New York.

There are many cases of pink-eye in St. Louis, and these strong winds are blowing constantly increasing number of oculists daily. Few cases were reported until the strong winds of the last few days set the germs in motion.—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

MARION'S EMPORIUM OF FASHION.

THE BEAUTY OF OUR SPRING FOOT-WEAR.

Wins Admiration From All Who See Them
Every Man Woman, Boy and Girl Want To Wear Stylish Shoes.

YANDELL-GUGENHEIM & CO.

Show Every Thing In LOW CUTS That Is New,
Come To Us For The Best In Foot-Wear And
You Will Not Be Disappointed.

Ladies Low Cuts In All Leathers

Children's " " " " "

Boy's " " " " "

Special Line Of Baby Slippers



WALK-OVER SHOES

For Men

SEASON SHOES

For Men

They Have Style

And Quality.

OUR PRICES ARE LESS.

Style-Yes! Quality-Yes!

High Prices-No.

Our splendid variety proves that it is not necessary to pay high prices for fashionable apparel. Here it costs no more for the most stylish things than you are asked to pay elsewhere for the ordinary line. Beyond a doubt our showing is the best in many seasons, which means much better than the best elsewhere. Choose your clothes from us.

Wool Serges, Wool Panamas, Wool San Toys, Voiles, Mersaline Silks, Taffeta Silks, Wash Silks, Tussali Silks, Foulards Silks, Hoplins, Soisettes, Foulards, Linens and Flaxons.

SPECIAL WHITE GOODS FOR GRADUATING DRESSES

Danite Laces and Embroideries, All-overs, Band Trimmings and Galloons, Gloves, Belts and Ladies Neck-wear The Best Hosiery that money can buy for Ladies and Children in Blacks and Colors.

CARPETS, DRUGGETS, MATTINGS AND LACE CURTAINS. LET US SHOW YOU.

WE PLEDGE YOU FULL VALUE FOR EVERY CENT YOU INVEST WITH US.

EASTER NOVELTIES

THE SPRING AND EASTER STYLE
SHOWING OF MEN'S and BOY'S WEAR
IN A STORE LIKE THIS IS THE CAREFUL BUYER'S GREATEST HELP.

Select From Us, As We Have
The Stock To Show You.

SUITS—Newest shade of Gray, Tan, Brown and a great

Stock of BLUE SERGES in both plain and fancy, and a stock so large that you can find exactly what you want.

Men's, Young men's and Boys Suits
A saving on every one you buy, The suits that have the style

Shirts, Neckwear, Socks and Underwear.

HATS AND CAPS, old men, Young men boys and children, Can see the styles for every heart.

YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF TO INVESTIGATE OUR STOCK.

WE'LL SHOW YOU: IF YOU COME.

YANDELL-GUGENHEIM COMPANY.

The Crittenden Record-Press
Marion, Ky., April 13, 1911

S. M. JENKINS Editor and Publisher.

Entered as second-class matter February 20, 1907 at the postoffice at Marion, Kentucky, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

\$1.50 per year.
75 cents for five months.
25 cents for one month.

CASH ADVERTISING RATES:
For each line, 10 cents per line per week.
For each line, 10 cents per line per week.
For each line, 10 cents per line per week.
For each line, 10 cents per line per week.

FINE STOCK SOLD.

Monday much fine stock changed hands. W. E. Dowell, the Tolu planter and capitalist disposed of one fine mare mule at \$250. to John Reynold of Union County. He also sold John Lowery of Fredonia, 3 Duroc Jersey males R. H. Kemp, one, and J. A. Hill one, and R. H. Moore four of the same, all at low prices considering the quality of the stock.

What do you say about a level turn pike to the Ohio River? It can be had. The level right-of-way could easily be surveyed by going north, down the Rochester Branch to Crooked Creek, then almost a bee-line to Fords Ferry across the bends of the creek at the outer edge of the bottoms, without any hills to climb until near the river the road could gradually ascend above the high water level or out of the way of back water. Heavy loads hauled over without locking or scotching wagons. No brakes needed. Two horses could pull a six horse load as the road now is. Such a road would mean almost as much as a rail-road and it would cover one-half the distance to Weston and the coal mines. Poorer counties than Crittenden have turnpikes. What's the matter with us? We have the material and could raise the money, who says we don't need the road?

The Marks Of A Politician.

An exchange tells of an old German who had a boy of whom he was very proud, and decided to find out the trend of his mind. He adopted a novel method by which to test him. He slipped into the boys room one morning

and placed on his table a bottle of whiskey, a bible and a silver dollar. "Now," said he, "When dot boy comes in if he takes dot dollar he's going to be a beeznis man; if he takes dot bible he's going to make a preacher; if he takes dot whiskey he's no good, and going to be a drunkard."

Then he hid behind a door to see which his son would choose. In came the boy whistling. He ran up to the table picked up the bible and put it under his arm, then snatched up the bottle, took two or three drinks, picked up the dollar and put it in his pocket, and went out smacking his lips. The Dutchman poked his head out from behind the door and exclaimed: "Mein Got, he's going to be a politician."

WESTON

The Ohio river is rising rapidly. Rev. Spence filled his appointment here the first Sunday. His text was St. Matt. 22:12 "What think ye of Christ?"

Mr. Gardener, of Union county, was here Wednesday on business. Lee Rankin and wife and Mrs. Lela Williams were here shopping Saturday. Mrs. James Mattingly and children were here Wednesday.

Among those who attended church from Bells Mines were Albert Walker and family, Mrs. Shields and sister, Floyd Barnes, Miss Reta Sheeley, Albert Wilson and were the guests of Miss Ruby Hughes.

Mickie Hughes is quite sick at this writing.

Mrs. Byrdie Wilson spent the day with her aunt, Mrs. James Hughes.

Lester Grady, of Sturgis, was here the first Saturday and Sunday in April visiting friends and relatives.

James Mattingly sold a nice bunch of hogs and delivered them at Sturgis Friday. Harrah for the Union county buyers.

Quite a number of chicken buyers were out last week. Among those were James Hughes and Rutledge Cain. How many did you get boys? Ranzy King and wife attended church here Sunday.

Mrs. John Swansey and daughters, Roena and Geneva, visited relatives and friends in Sturgis last week.

Master Henry Wilson and brother were here Saturday on business in their "auto." They are brave little captains.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Mattingly, of Hazel Bend, Union Co., visited his brother, James, Sunday.

Mrs. Catherine Winn spent several days with her aunt, Mrs. Curg Hughes, recently.

Robt. Gahagan went to Webster Sunday.

George Grimes was here Saturday. Chickens 11 cents cash at C. W. Grady's.

James Hughes and family were guests of Mrs. Mary Hughes Sunday. Mrs. Clarence Grady visited her mother, Mrs. George Hughes Sunday night.

Crittenden Circuit Court

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

By virtue of various judgement and orders, of sale of the Crittenden Circuit Courts rendered at the March term of Court 1911, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court House door in Marion to the highest bidder at public auction on Monday the 8th day of May 1911, at one o'clock p. m. or thereabout being County Court day upon a credit of six months the following described property to wit:

About fifteen acres of land lying within one mile of Marion on the Shady Grove road and adjoining W. N. Rochester all in cultivation and under a good fence and known as the Mrs. Judy Wheeler property. This is a very desirable lot.

Also 117 Acres of land off of the Aleck Woody homestead well and sufficient amount of timber to keep up same up. This is an excellent farm and in fine state of cultivation.

Also 50 Acres of land known as the Ryan land in three separate boundries being same land conveyed to the heirs of John Ryan by T. P. Clark on the 15th day of November 1899 lying near the old Columbia mines. This tract is well improved and makes a nice little farm.

Also the minerals and mineral right underlying 40 Acres of land being a portion of the old homestead of Hughey Hughes deceased and being that portion of same which is bonded as follows On the North by the lands of Jessie Perryman on the East by the lands by Alice B. Hughes and others, and on the South by the lands of the great Northern Mining and Milling Co. and on the West by the heirs of W. B. Davidson. This 40 Acres lies on the West side of the said Hughey Hughes homestead. Only the mineral and mineral rights underlying this 40 Acres together with the right of ingress and egress to and over said 40 Acres of said land as well as the right to mine fluor spar, lead, zinc and any and all other minerals underlying same will be sold.

For the purchase price the purchaser with approved security or securities, must execute Bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having

the force and effect of Judgement. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms. J. G. ROCHESTER, Commissioner.

Commissioner's Sale

CRITTENDEN CIRCUIT COURT, KENTUCKY

J. G. ROCHESTER, Com'r and Rec'r of the Crittenden Circuit Court. Plf Eqt'y against J. B. KOON, et al, Dft.

By virtue of a Judgement and Order of Sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the March Term thereof, 1911, in the above cause for the sum of about six hundred dollars, (total) including interests and costs being debts of the said J. G. Rochester Commissioner, and Wm. Fowler, herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court-house door in Marion to the highest bidder, at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Monday the 8th day of May, 1911, at 1 o'clock P. M., or thereabout (being Court day), upon a credit of Six months the following described property, to-wit:

A certain tract or parcel of land lying and being in Crittenden County, Kentucky, situated in the Caldwell Springs neighborhood, and known as the Jno. B. Koon land, for further description of same see deed book "M" page 249, also deed book "R" page 229, County clerks office, Marion, Ky.

Or sufficient thereof to procure the sums of money so ordered to be made. For the purchase price the purchaser, with approved security or securities, must execute Bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a Judgement. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.—JNO. G. ASHER, Special Commissioner

Rowlette-Bolleter.

From one of our Elpaso, Texas exchanges we learn of the marriage of Robert Rowlette a former Marion boy and grandson of the venerable, Mrs. Isabel Flannery, and nephew of Mrs. Laura Howerton of this county. His bride was Miss Marguerite Bolleter, daughter of L. A. Bolleter, a well known Press Representative, a belle of Elpaso, and a beauty, in her 18th year. Robert

Rowlette has many friends here who will congratulate him on his good luck.

Death At Enon.

P. H. C. Brown, better known as "Coon" Brown, died suddenly yesterday at his home at Enon. He was in his seventy fifth year, and had been in the general mercantile business at Enon for years.—Princeton Leader.

We never have more than we can bear. The present hour we are always able to endure. As our day, so is our strength. If the trials of many were gathered into one, they would overwhelm us; therefore, in pity to our little strength, He sends first one, then another, then removes both, and lays on a third, heavier, perhaps than either; but all is so widely measured to our strength that the bruised reed is never broken. We do not enough look at our trials in this continuous and successive view. Each one is sent to teach us something, and altogether they have a lesson which is beyond the power of any to teach alone.—H. E. Manning.

SHERIDAN

Sheridan is on a boom. Mining and farming are the chief occupations now. Grace B., sees a light at Fair View mines every night. Tom Bealmer spent the Sunday afternoon with Byrd Yates. Bunk Perryman and wife spent last week with his parents near Siloam. Ruth Stallions spent last Tuesday with her cousin, Mae Bebout.

Surprised Party.

Saturday evening at the home of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. I. H. Clement, on East Bellville St., was given a surprise party, which was gotten up by his sister, Miss Eva, and brother, Douglas, dah all the invitations issued and arrangements made without the knowledge of the favored one.

Soon after supper the couples began to arrive and soon filled the parlor and reception room. Rook and other games were enjoyed, and delicious refreshments were served, and the young people pronounced it one of the most delightful functions of the lenten season.

THE BOOKS OF THE BIBLE.

Do you know how many books are in the Bible? You once knew but have forgotten? Let me tell you one good way to remember, so as never to forget. First write down the words "Old Testament." Now how many letters are in the word "Old"? Three. How many in the word "Testament"? Nine. Put three and nine together and you have 39, the number of books in the Old Testament.

Next write down the words "New Testament." There are also in "New" and "Testament" three and nine letters. Now multiply three by nine and you have 27, the number of books in the New Testament.

Of course by adding 39 and 27 you have 66, the number of books in the Bible.

CITY MARSHALL'S SALE FOR TAXES

BY VIRTUE of Taxes due the city of Marion for the years named amounting to the sums stated below I, or one of Deputies will on Monday the 8th day of May 1911, between the hours of 10 a. m., and 2 o'clock P. M. at the court house door in Crittenden county, Kentucky, expose to PUBLIC SALE, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, the following property (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of the taxes due and costs) to wit:

A. W. Finley, house and lot ni Marion, 1909-10	\$13.8
J. A. Farmer " " " 1908-9-10	21.75
Reuben Glore " " " 1910	4.85
Jas. Gilbert " " " 1906-7-8-9-10	41.70
Giles Hamilton " " " 1908-9-10	9.05
John S. James, James heirs, one house and lot 1910	7.40
Mrs. S. F. Murphy house and lot 1910	3.90
Mrs. L. E. Mott house and lot 1910	4.55
B. L. Wilborn house and lot 1909-10	13.10

This, April 7th, 1911,

A. S. CANNAN, City Tax Collector,
MARION, KY.

A GREAT SHOW IN TOWN.

IT IS NOT A CIRCUS OR A MOVING PICTURE SHOW EITHER, BUT A SHOW OF EXTRA GOOD MERCHANDISE AT TAYLOR & CANNAN'S STORE. WE LOOK AT QUALITY FIRST. PRICE IS SECONDARY.

For "SNAP," FIT, STYLE, and SERVICE in Clothing we are prepared to suit you.

Young or Old you want Good Clothes. We save you MONEY.

SUITS FROM \$7.50 to \$20.00.

COME TAKE A

LOOK; WE ARE

NOT AFRAID OF

THE RESULT.



WE DO NOT TAKE A "BACK-SEAT" TO ANY ONE IN THE DRESS-GOODS LINE. A LOOK AT OUR LINE WILL CONVINCE YOU. WE TAKE PLEASURE IN SHOWING YOU.

More Hats And Caps Newest Shapes And Colors. Shirts, Collars, Easter Ties. Dont Fail To See Them.

The Most Complete Line Of Druggets Rugs And Matlings, Curtains And Draperies Ever Shown in The County.

Spring Jackets, Just The Thing For These Days. Warners Rust Proof Corsets. We Can Get You Any Style you Want.

It Is Not How "Cheap" But How GOOD. Is What You Find In Shoes And Oxfords At Our Store. One Trial Will Convince You. And You'll Come Again.

We cannot suggest anything cooler or more comfortable for warm weather than a pair of our **Korrek Shape Oxfords**. Made over Korrek Shape models that conform to the natural lines of the human foot. A Large Variety of Styles and Shapes to choose from. They cannot help but satisfy you. Ask about our Burrojaps Patent Leather. Become a KORREK SHAPE enthusiast today. Burt & Packard Co., Makers Brockton, Mass.

Taylor & Cannan, Marion, Kentucky.



For the best Dentistry see Dr. Crawford, Marion Bank Building.

H. K. Woods was elected Treasurer of Crittenden County by the Fiscal Court last week.

Horse shoeing .80 cts round, Al Easley, best work.

Dr. Perry who took a two weeks trip to California, returned home Wednesday.

For the Monitor selfheating sadiron, see Harry Ramage, Agt.

Ralph Davidson, of Princeton, spent Sunday in Marion the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Davidson.

We never look for the cheapest, but for the BEST, that is why we sell the John Deer Drills and Planters. See us before you buy. Olive & Walker.

Rev. O. D Spence preached his farewell sermon at the C. P. church at Caseyville on the 4th Sunday of March and no one has yet been selected to fill his place. Sturgis News Democrat.

See the Monitor selfheating sad Iron at S. H. Ramage's Tin Shop.

Miss Mary Edwards Reading, a teacher of the Evansville schools arrived in Marion Wednesday afternoon for a few days visit to her aunt, Mrs. Geo. W. Lawson before going to San Diego, Cal., in search of health and rest.

Mrs. C. L. Obenchain is the guest of friends and relatives in Daviess county and will be absent a week or two.

Mrs. Ralzman Fuller Dorr has returned from Water Valley, Miss., where she had been the guest of her daughter Mrs. Herbert Whitney.

STILL RUNNING.

Our Pressing Shop is still running and I am still doing all kinds of job work in the tailoring line.

Have a nice line of Spring and Summer samples and you will do well to see them before buying. Call to 2 rings and let us call for your pressing.

M. E. FOHS, Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED
F. W. NUNN.
DENTIST
TEL. OFFICE 54 M. RES. 50 S. PRESS BUILDING.

Mrs. J. W. Wilson visited Mrs. J. F. Wyatt at Fredonia Tuesday.

Trimmed hats from \$1.00 up, at Mrs. Perry's store.

M. Schwab loaded a car of poultry here this week.

Mrs. R. Haynes returned from Dawson Tuesday afternoon.

John Grimes, of base ball fame, was here Tuesday enroute to Louisville.

Hon. A. C. Moore left Tuesday afternoon for Smithland on important business.

J. H. Orme and wife left Tuesday for Evansville for a shopping trip of a few days.

WANTED—A cook, colored preferred. Apply to Mrs. G. B. Crawford, Tolu, Ky.

"Little" Marie Taylor, who has been quite ill at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Taylor, is reported some better.

Mrs. C. A. P. Taylor has returned from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Clyde Davis, at Mayfield.

Mrs. J. Leroy Shrode left for her home in Hopkinsville Tuesday afternoon, after a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Doss.

Geo. Yates was in Blackford Tuesday where he sold a fine piano to Geo. H. Nunn, the banker.

Mrs. G. P. Roberts returned Tuesday afternoon from Fredonia, where she had been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Frank Wyatt.

There will be an Easter Egg hunt for the children of the Presbyterian Sunday Schools, Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the yard of S. M. Jenkins' residence. All invited.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Russell left Wednesday for Indiana. Mr. Russell will be absent only a few days on business. Mrs. Russell will spend a week or so with relatives and friends at her old home.

All Dental work guaranteed satisfactory by Dr. Crawford.

Watch our windows for our Easter Special Sales. M. E. Fohs.

D. B. Kevil, of Sikeston, Mo., arrived here Tuesday afternoon on a short business trip and is the guest of his parents, Judge and Mrs. J. Bell Kevil.

Mrs. Harvey Moore, of Princeton, a sister of Mrs. Gus Taylor, of this place, has been seriously ill of typhoid fever for several weeks past.

Miss Blanche McFall formerly of the Record-Press force, has moved with her parents from Sturgis to Caruthersville, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Droste, of Mont Claire, N. J., arrived Tuesday to visit their daughter, Mrs. W. M. Saunders on Salem St.

E. H. Long, of Sturgis, the brick and tile king of western Kentucky, was here Tuesday accompanied by his little son, a beautiful and manly little fellow.

Dr. J. V. Hayden, the eminent physician of Salem, passed thro' the city Tuesday enroute to Dawson on business connected with his large interest there.

Go to Stembridge for horse shoeing, 80c round. Belleville street near I. C. R. R.

Wm. Elliott, the Marion warehouse man, of the Stemming District Tobacco Association, was here Monday.

Claude and Barnet Brown, of Frances section, were in the city Wednesday doing some shopping and looking after some other business for their father, J. W. Brown, Sr.,

Senator P. S. Maxwell returned from Ardmore, Okla., rather unexpectedly. His sister, Mrs. Carrie Maxwell, accompanied him to Paducah, where she was called by the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Geo. O Hart.

As we are to publish the financial statement of Crittenden Co., next week, we will ask our correspondents to bunch their news items and send in double letters for the ensuing week. Get them to us Friday the 21st, Saturday 22nd, and Sunday 23rd, but in no case later than Monday 24th, for our issue of April 27th, which is printed the evening before that is the 26th.

Stembridge opposite McChesney's grocery does horse shoeing for 80 c round.

Miss Willie Thomas, of Tolu, was in Marion shopping Tuesday and bought a hat of Mrs. Perry.

Baled oats for sale at A. H. Travis farm at \$12.00 per ton.

A. F. Woolfe.

W. B. Rankin has gone to his farm near Fords Ferry to watch the crops grow.

Crider Ky., "Home Talent" Entertainment at Marion Opera House Tuesday night, April 18th Seats 25 and 35cts. children 15cts

Give the Crider "Home Talent Entertainment" a warm reception and a full house and our word for it you wont regret it, Opera House, April 18th. Tuesday night.

FOR SALE—Collie pups direct from Lothian's kennel at \$1.00 each. Write or phone, J. B. CARTER, Marion, Ky.

Mrs. C. G. Moreland left Tuesday morning for Salem to see her sister, Mrs. Fannie Jennings, who is quite ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Butler.

Lawrence Chisley, forman of the Record-Press, left for Calvert City Saturday. Norman Henry is forman this week, and Robt. Jenkins is filling the vacancy caused by Norman's promotion.

If you haven't been to a single number on the Lyceum Course, break the record and come Friday night. If you are not pleased, you get your money back.

Miss Clara Crawford of Tolu, was the guests of Miss Myra Dixon on Carlisle street this week.

Mrs. Henry Bennett, of Dycusburg, was in the city Monday, she was accompanied by her sister, Miss Davie Krone, who has opened a first class stock of Millinery in Dycusburg, and was here to advertise same.

Mrs. Kittie Franks, of Salem, wife of the well known J. J. Franks, is very low at this date with tuberculosis and is not expected to live long, which news will grieve her many friends very much. She is a much beloved woman and will be missed in her community. She is a sister of our fellow-townsmen, Joel Farmer.

Robert, the 6-years-old son of Mr. Pearl Clifton, Eleventh and Jefferson streets, fell from a chair yesterday afternoon and cut an ugly gash in his forehead. —Paducah Sun.

L. H. Adams, the capitalist and banker of Shawneetown Ills., who is related to many people in this city and county has just returned home from Eustis, Fla., where he spent the winter.

A rare treat in store for the lovers of "Home Talent amature performance" Tuesday night April 18th, at the Opera House.

Miss Almada Hedges, formerly of Sturgis, who had been Miss Ina Price's guest, left Tuesday afternoon for her new home in Oklahoma.

Of the Crider Ky., home talent entertainment which appears at the Marion Opera House next Tuesday night, April 18th. The "Caldwell County News" had this to say, "The people who attended the entertainment at Fredonia last Friday night declare the show was treat of the highest class. The little opera house was filled to overflowing with Fredonia's amusement lovers and every number of the varied program gave evidence of distinct talent and clever ideas. The specialties were rendered, each in such an excellent manner that none would dare endeavor to rate one above the other. It may, however, be mentioned that Mr. Gage Adamson's masterly performance with the violin in Suppe's "Poet and Peasant" was a treat worthy of a hearing by a most critical audience.

There will be a Sunday school visiting speaker at Repton Sunday school which meets at 3 o'clock. All cordially invited to attend.

WASH THAT ITCH AWAY

It is said that there are certain springs in Europe that give relief and cure to Eczema and other skin diseases. If you knew that by washing in these waters you could be relieved from that awful Itch, wouldn't you make every effort to take a trip to Europe at once? Would you not be willing to spend your last cent to find the cure? But you need not leave home for these distant springs. Relief is right here in your own home town! A simple wash of Oil of Wintergreen, Thymol and other ingredients as compounded only in D. D. D. Prescription will bring instant relief to that terrible burning Itch, and leave the skin as smooth and healthy as that of a child. If you have not already tried it, get at least a 25-cent bottle today. We assure you of instant relief.

S. H. Matthews of Frances was in the city Monday.

J. A. Chandler, of Iron Hill was here Monday.

Mat R. Deboe of the Fredonia section was here Monday.

Lost—\$10. in paper money, 2 fives on the streets of Marion. Saturday, April 8th. Finder please return and receive reward. Phone, care of Will Conyers.

Ezra Moran, Salem, Ky.

"I wish I had gone to see the cartoonist last night, I've heard he was so very fine." This is what you will say next Saturday if you don't see Packard next Friday night.

Packard can go from the sublime to the ridiculous without a change of countenance, and he can change the meaning of a picture with as much ease.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist Church announce an Easter Egg Hunt for the young folks in H. A. Haynes Yard, on Saturday afternoon next, at 2 o'clock. They will also serve refreshments to the public on that day in the storeroom adjoining Messrs T. H. Cochran & Co.

Mrs. Thos. Y. Ordway, Miss Leto Ordway and Mrs. A. J. Lamb all of Fredonia, were here shopping Saturday. They selected some of the swellest things in millinery at Mrs. Tinsleys. millinery store.

Horse shoes .80 cts round at Adams shop, new man and expert.

Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey

For Coughs and Colds.

On Saturday afternoon before the 4th Sunday, Rev. G. L. Woodruff will preach at Crayne also next day Sunday at eleven a. m.

Anderson Kuykendall of Princeton was in the city Monday looking after some fencing or the old home place near town.

R. F. Haynes returned from Dawson Springs, Saturday. Mrs. Haynes remained for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lamb of Iron Hill were the guests of her sister, Mrs. Elza Deboe.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of infants and children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fitch

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Use For Over 30 Years.

PROPOSED

AMENDMENT

To The Road Law Or Method Of Road Working In Crittenden County.

First, that the Fiscal Court establish a general system of road working to be followed by each and every road overseer in the county.

Second, that, refuse to allow any money or to pay any claims for plows or teams or any expenses for any overseer, who fails or refuses to comply with instructions of the court.

Plan or method of road working is first drainage; a ditch on one side of the road, running full length of the road except where one side of road the ground is considerably lower than the road bed, where road is running along side of a hill etc., ditches to be not less than two feet in width and not less than half a foot in depth. Road-bed to average sixteen feet wide, and no where less than twelve feet wide. To avoid steep hills as much as possible, is by securing the right of way around the hills along branches or hollows, or by going in a spiral or zigzag course up the hills. To amend the rule allowing pay for plows and teams from April to October and allowing pay for teams in winter to haul rock to make fills in miry places and ditch making, as a ditch in gravelly soil can be constructed with one fourth expense while ground is softest. Discontinue the old time expensive and dangerous culverts by using a wide or flaring ditch across the road, build sides and bottom with gravel. Where bridges are, and have to be built, prepare a suitable ford rock sides and bottom so travel would not have to be suspended, in case of loss or repairs of bridge and also affording a watering place for stock. A water level road sufficiently level so large freight and passenger trains, wagons or automobiles can go from Marion to the Ohio river, would give the whole county the benefit of cheap road transportation, and should be done early enough to get the first benefits of the deep water way service from Pittsburg to the gulf or from the lakes to the gulf which

the government expect completed in three or four years. Over such a right a way which can easily be had by going north from Marion down the waters of Crooked Creek to some point on the Ohio near the mouth of said creek a turnpike could be built if the traffic justified three inches of gravel on a well graded or well drained road. Twelve feet wide would be a cubic yard of rock to each yard in length. This much rock would wonderfully improve the road-bed. All the road on most gravel roads, should be twenty-four feet wide and by having twelve feet in the middle graded, and six feet on either side not graded, would have sufficient room in passing.

The Marion and Salem road, now, the most traveled of any in the county, should have some changes made to avoid some bad hills and steep pulls. Oak Grove or schoolhouse hill or the Moore hill can be avoided by surveying right-of-way a little north of the present road-bed. Hardly any

FREE ADVICE TO WOMEN

Women suffering from any form of illness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; this has been established since the confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Never has she published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.



Out of the vast volume of experience which Mrs. Pinkham has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge needed in your case. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Mrs. Pinkham, care of Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.

road but what nine tenths of the hills and steep pulls could be avoided by making slight changes in the survey of the road. The roads were laid off by the first settlers to suit their immediate wants, and as an ox-cart and sled were all the vehicles they had—no markets to haul to, a straight road or path up hill and down, just as the roads are today suited them alright. In many instances the roads are not laid off as well now, as then, for the roadway has been moved to the back of some field for convenience of land owners putting the road on the line between two farms has been practiced for years, no difference how rocky or how many little hollows to cross. The land was erroneously thought to be worth more than the road. Until the people realize that roads make the county that this land is governed in price by the roads—not much progress can be expected. Roads should be laid off with only two objects in view. First, directness of course between two or more points modified by only one consideration and that level or as near as possible of the roadway, a few miles out of the way to secure a level road would not be objected to. Second, to serve the greatest number of people increasing the commerce business and social interests of communities, only one erroneous notion of the people needs correcting until all will endorse level roads. Nine out of ten people believe that a road running along a branch through a hollow leads only mire and quicksand. If they would give the subject one sober thought, examine the soil in the valleys, they will find more sand mixed with the soil than on the hill tops, giving a firmer road and less liable to mire. A road well drained in a valley is much more solid in rainy seasons on account of the sand than higher ground. The coal fields in the eastern part of the county would serve over one the entire county if a level road was run from Salem by Hardin's knob via Crittenden Springs, Memphis Mines east of Crooked Creek, north of Mt. Zion hill, south of Weston on into Cool Spring hollow to the mines and Sturgis. The proposed level Marion and Fords Ferry road would cross the coal road near the Mt. Zion hill and Marion would have a level road to the coal mines and a nearer route than at present. Such a road would give impetus to the coal business which at present is neglected and afford the people cheaper fuel.

The Fiscal Court should authorize the surveying of level road ways and if the land owners are not public spirited enough to give the right of ways and land has to be condemned and paid for now before land goes higher in price, it would be well to make the changes. Survey out level routes no difference how nor where it runs; if a house or barn has to be bought and moved, an orchard cut down, make the road right. Of course this only applies to a few of the main lines, smaller roads would not justify such expense. Then after the road is built, make it impossible for some land holder to get up a petition signed by the hands working on his farm and a few neighbors and kinfolks and go before some future county judge and change the road over to the back of the farm, or to a worse place than it was at first.

It will take a little money, a lot of work and the exercise of more judgement in methods of road work to put Crittenden in the front rank where she belongs as the leading county of the state for good highways.

R.

Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve
Good for all Skin Diseases.

Hanna's Green Seal "The Made-to-Wear Paint"

If you expect to do any painting, you are interested—you should be—in the quality of the paint to be used. In any given job of painting, labor represents practically two-thirds, material one-third the cost.

It stands to reason that with so much expense in labor, the enduring quality of the paint is all important.

Why have the painting done unless the protection and durability of the job is sought?

How is one to determine the true value and obtain paint that may be depended upon for durability?

HANNA'S GREEN SEAL PAINT IS NOT A SECRET. This paint has the printed formula on every package.

The makers have confidence and take pride in the quality and tell the public the composition of the paint.

IS THIS OF ANY VALUE TO YOU? IT OUGHT TO BE.

FOR SALE BY

Olive & Walker.



T. Y. ORDWAY,

BREEDER OF

Saddle & Harness Horses.

FREDONIA, KY.

ALL HORSES POSITIVELY REGISTERED

To Raisers And Breeders Of Fine Stock.

I will stand at my stables during season of 1911, the following well bred and well known stock, as a standard of excellence.

CHESTER DENMARK 1950.

This fine horse was sired by Washington Denmark No. 641, he by Gainer Denmark No. 61, his dam was Annie D. No. 4024, she by Barbon King No. 1746. Chester Denmark is a bay and scores 84 points, 16 1-2 hands high, fine saddle & harness horse, and registered in the American Roadster Register Vol. II, by J. H. Cambell March 17, 1908.

KING ECLIPSE 5803.

King Eclipse is a brown, 16 hands high, weight 1250 lbs. and well made, foaled April 10, 1905; bred by C. A. Jordan, Gibson, Ill., got by Hick Gold-dust, 4593, son of Hickory Joe 4592, by Bean's Hickory Boy 4169, son of Hickory Boy 1107, by Neal Dow 1106, son of Lightfoot 1105, by Black Hawk 20, dam Pearl, bay, bred by C. A. Jordan, got by Agitator, son of Gov. Sprague; 2nd dam Fleetmont, gray, bred by G. & C. P. Cecil, Danville, Ky., got by Strathmore, son of Strathmont; 3rd dam Lady Mershon, bay, said to be by Gray Eagle (Cavanaugh's.) Registered Sept., 16, 1908, in American Morgan Register, Vol. III.

GEORGE 2957.

Foaled May 30, 1900. Bred by Hir Witte, Germany. Imported by Oltmans Bros. of Waseka, Ill. George is a beautiful dark brown, of splendid style and action, 16 1-2 hands high, weight 1350 lbs. and one of the finest registered German Coach Horses in Kentucky, and a prize winner at the World's Fair, St. Louis, in 1904. His colts are well formed, of good style and action, and possess the good qualities of the sire.

EAGLE.

Eagle is a steel gray, 15 hands high, has as fine bone and body as any jack. His colts have exceptionally fine style and bone. He was sired by Brady, a black jack, he by Whitsell's Phillip, a black blue-grass jack. The dam of Eagle was sired by Marion Walker's fine black jack Mike, one of the best strains of jacks in Kentucky.

STARLIGHT JUMBO.

Starlight Jumbo was foaled Nov. 6th, 1908. Sired by Bob Hughes, well known as one of the best breeding jacks ever in the State of Kentucky. Dam Maggie Jumbo, by Kentucky Jumbo 3337. Maggie Jumbo is out of an imported jennette, Starlight Jumbo is 15 hands high, black with white points, weight 900 lbs., and coming 3 years old. He is a fine jack for breeding purposes.

The foregoing described stock will make the season of 1911 at my stable in Fredonia, Ky., at \$10. to insure living foal, and I am glad to say, if you consider good blood in horses (and it shows as much in horses as it does in people) you can not afford to pass without taking a chance, and remember the chance costs you absolutely nothing if you don't get something. I try to treat all alike and fair, and promise to do all in my power to deliver the desired goods. Give me a chance and I'll appreciate it and can't believe you will ever regret it. Mares from a distance kept reasonable. My motto is "No Colt No Pay."

On Saturday Sept. 2nd 1911, I will give a colt show for the foals of 1911. Will offer three liberal prizes for three best colts sired by any one of my three stallions, Chester Denmark, King Eclipse, or George.

A 1st prize for the best colt by either stallion.

A 2nd prize for 2nd best colt by either stallion.

A 3rd prize for the third best colt by either stallion.

One prize for the best mule colt by either of my jacks.

I shall conduct this show on a fair and honest basis, by having three, honest, out-of town, and disinterested parties for judges.

Now I expect to continue these colt shows each fall, so keep your colt in good condition and continue to breed with T. Y. ORDWAY, if you haven't tried him, get in the BAND-WAGON and always be happy.

Yours to Please.

T. Y. ORDWAY.

When a medicine must be given to young children it should be pleasant to take. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is made from loaf sugar, and the roots used in its preparation give it a flavor similar to maple syrup, making it pleasant to take. It has no superior for colds, croup and whooping cough. For sale by all dealers.

Are you going to buy a two Horse Corn Planter, or drill this year, if you are do not fail to see the JOHN DEERE. It is so SIMPLE IN CONSTRUCTION, a child can use it.

Sold by Olive & Walker.

A CHANCE OF A LIFE-

TIME.

To breed to one of three stallions that are bred up in the purple, facts can be proven.

MESSAGE

1st Message 5022, sired by Messenger Chief 1825, he by Abdallah Pilot 708, first dam Rose Chief. Fee \$15.00

BILIKEN

2nd Biliken 49400, sired by Jay McGregor 37692, Record 2:07, he by Jay Hawker 19720, and he by Jay Bird 5060. First dam Millionaire, and she the dam of Susie J 2:06 and four others in the 2:20 list. Biliken is a beautiful Chesnut 16 1-2 hands and the fee is only \$10.00, just think of it.

JOE CLOVER

3rd Joe Glover, sired by Trader, he by Tradewind 5303, first dam, a daughter of Anline 18225, record 2:04 and once a champion of the world. Just a \$10.00 fee.

Also have a black Starlight Jack that is already a proven sire of good ones—fee \$7.00 and too cheap

This stock will make the season of 1911 at my stable in Fredonia. With fair and honest dealings to all and will appreciate your business. My motto is "No Colt-No Pay," Yours for good ones,

W. D. WYATT

FREDONIA, KENTUCKY.

Horse shoes a specialty, .80 cts round, Adams shop.

Al Easley.

We guarantee Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve to cure common sore eyes in 24 to 36 hours. This seems strange, but it is backed by our guarantee. You run no risk and it only costs 25c.

Horse shoeing a specialty by an expert shoer: Al Easley, Adams stand, north College street.

Every Bottle is Guaranteed

Every bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar Honey is guaranteed to give satisfaction in all throat and bronchial troubles.

Every farmer that uses a John Deer Planter or drill, will tell you it is perfection, nothing can be better. See it at,

Olive & Walker's.

DR. BELL'S ANTI-PAIN

For Internal and External Pains.

Cavanagh.

The Great Conservation Novel

CHAPTER IX.

THE DOCTOR SEES LIZE.

LEE VIRGINIA said goodby to Mrs. Redfield with grateful appreciation of her kindness, and especially of her invitation to come again, and the tears in her eyes profoundly affected the older woman, who, with a friendliness which was something more than politeness, invited her to come again. "Whenever Roaring Fork gets on your nerves we'll be very glad to rescue you," she said in parting.

High Redfield the girl thoroughly understood and loved, he was so simple hearted and so loyal. On the way to the office he said to Lee, "I will talk to the doctor if you like."

"I wish you would," she responded fervently.

She remained in the machine while he went in, and as she sat there a train passed on its downward eastward run, and a feeling of loneliness, of helplessness, filled her heart. Now that she was within sight of the railway the call of the east, the temptation to escape all her discomforts, was almost great enough to carry her away, but into her mind came the thought of the ranger riding his solitary way, and she turned her face to her own duties once more, comforted by the words of praise he had spoken and by the blaze of admiration in his eyes.

Redfield came out, followed by a small man carrying a neat bag.

"You'd better sit behind, doctor," said Redfield. "I shall be very busy on this trip."

"Very well," replied the other, "if Miss Wetherford remains beside me; otherwise I shall renege."

He began by asking a few questions about her mother's way of life, but as Lee was not very explicit he became impersonal and talked of whatever came into his mind—motors, irrigation, hunting, flowers, anything at all—and the girl had nothing to do but to utter an occasional phrase to show that she was listening. It was all rather depressing to her, for she could not understand how a man so glib could be a good physician. She was quite sure her mother would not treat him with the slightest respect.

After all, he talked well. His stream of conversation shortened the way for her. Soon they were rolling quietly up the street to the door of the Wetherford house.

They found Lize on duty behind the counter, as usual. Her face was dejected, her eyes dull, but as she caught sight of the strange little man she cried out, "Why didn't you bring me a man, Reddy?"

"Hush, mother!" cautioned Lee. "This is the famous eastern physician."

"You can't be famous for your beauty; you must be brainy," she remarked to herself in the stranger's hearing.

Redfield presented "Dr. Fessenden of Omaha."

She started again on contemptuous ways, but was stopped by the little man. "Get down out of that chair!" he commanded. "My time is money."

Lize flushed with surprise and anger, but obeyed, and Lee Virginia, secretly delighted with the physician's imperative manner, led the way into the lodging house. "Look after the cash, mother," she said. "Don't worry."

"I'm not worrying," she replied. "But what does that little whelp mean by talking to me like that? I'll swat him one if he isn't careful!"

"It's his way. Please don't anger him. You need his help."

The doctor interferred. "Now, madam, strip and let's see what's the matter with you," whereupon he laid off his coat and opened his box of instruments.

Lee fled, and Redfield, who had remained standing beside the counter, could not repress a smile. "She's caught a tartar this time."

"Poor mother! How dreadfully ill she looks today! I hope the doctor will order her to rest."

"But will she obey? I've argued that with her. She keeps saying she will, but she won't."

It was nearly 1, but the customers were coming in, and the girl, laying



"GET DOWN OUT OF THAT CHAIR!" aside her hat and veil, took her seat at the cash register, while Red-

Forest



WILL JONES

went out to put his machine in order for the return trip. She realized that she was now at close hand grapple with life.

Her glowing cheeks, her pretty dress made her a shining mark, and the men began at once to improve their opportunity by asking, "Where's Lize?" And this embarrassed her, for the reason that she did not care to go into the cause of her mother's temporary absence.

Perceiving her nervousness, Nell Ballard raised loud outcry over a mistake she made in returning change, and this so confused and angered her that her eyes misted with tears, and she blundered sadly with the next customer. His delight in her discomfiture, his words, his grin, became unendurable, and in a flash of rage and despair she sprang to her feet and left them to make triumphant exit. "I got her rattled," he roared as he went out. "She'll remember me."

The diners were all smiling, and Gregg took a malicious satisfaction in her defeat. She had held herself haughtily apart from him, and he was glad to see her humbled.

Leaving her place behind the counter, she walked through the room with uplifted head and burning eyes, her heart filled with bitterness and fire. She hated the whole town, the whole state at the moment. Were these "chivalrous short grass knights" she had heard so much about—these large souled "western founders of empire" at the moment she was in the hotel that all the heroes of her childhood had been of the stamp of Nell Ballard?

In the hall her pride, her sense of duty, came back to her, and she halted her dejected feet. "I will not be beaten," she declared, and her lips straightened. "I will not let these dreadful creatures make a fool of me in this way."

Thereupon she turned and went back, pale now, but resolved to prove herself the mistress of the situation. Fortunately Redfield had returned, and his serene presence helped her to recover complete control of herself. She remained coldly blank to every compliment, and by this means she subdued them.

The doctor, appearing suddenly in the door, beckoned to her, and, leaving her place, she crossed to where he stood. "Your mother needs you," he said curtly. "Go to her and keep her quiet for an hour or two if you can."

"What is the matter, doctor?" "I can't tell you precisely, but you must get her on a diet and keep her there. I will write out some lists for you after my luncheon."

Lee found her mother sitting in such dejection as she had never known her to display, though she fired up sufficiently to say: "That cursed little thingy-bigger has been throwing a great big scare into me. He says I've got to get outdoors, live on raw meat and weak tea and walk five miles a day. That's what he says," she added in renewed astonishment at the man's audacity. "Who's at the cash?"

"Mr. Redfield," replied Lee. "I'll go right back."

"No, you won't. I'm no dead horse yet." She struggled to her feet and started for the cash register. "I won't let no little Omaha doughtie like that put me out of business."

Despite all warnings she walked out into the dining room and took her accustomed seat with set and stern face, while her daughter went to the table where the doctor sat and explained her inability to amuse her mother.

"That's your problem," he replied coolly. Then rapidly, succinctly and clearly he went over the case and laid out a course of treatment. Out of it all Lee deduced that her mother was very ill indeed, though not in danger of sudden death.

"She's on the chute," said Fessenden, "and everything depends upon her own action whether she takes the plunge this winter or twenty years from now. She's a strong woman, or has been, but she has presumed upon her strength. She used to live out of doors, she tells me, during all her early life, and now, shut in by these walls, working sixteen hours a day, she is killing herself. Get her out if you can and cut out stimulants."

As he rose and approached the counter Lize shoved a couple of gold pieces across the board. "That wipes you off my map," she grimly declared. "I hope you enjoyed your ride."

"It's up to you, madam," he replied, pocketing the gold. "Good day!"

"I'll be down again in a day or two," called Redfield.

The machine began to purr and spit

Ranger

By HAMLIN GARLAND
Copyright, 1910, by Hamlin Garland

and the wheels to spin, and Lee Virginia was left to face her mother's obstinate resistance alone. She felt suddenly very desolate, very weak and very poor. "What if mother should die?" she asked herself.

Gregg was standing before the counter talking with Lize as Lee returned, and he said, with a broad smile, "I've just been saying I'd take this hotel off your mother's hands provided you went with it."

In the months of some men these words would have been harmless enough, but coming from the tongue of one whose life could only be obscurely hinted at the jest was an insult. The girl shuddered with repulsion, and Lize spoke out:

"Now, see here, Bullfrog, I'm dead on the hoof and all that, but neither you nor any other citizen like you can be funny with my girl. She's not for you. Now, that's that! She ain't your kind."

She turned to Lee. "I'm hungry. Where's that grub chart of mine?"

Lee brought the doctor's page of notes and read it through, while her mother snorted at intervals: "Huh! Dry toast, weak tea, no coffee, no alcohol. Huh! I might as well starve! Eggs—fish—milk! Why didn't he say boiled live lobsters and champagne? I tell you right now I'm not going to go into that kind of a game. If I die I'm going to die eating what I blame please!"

The struggle had begun. With desperate courage Lee fought, standing squarely in the line of her mother's daily habit. "You must not give up here any longer," she insisted. "You must get out and walk and ride. I can take care of the house, at least till we can sell it."

It was like breaking the pride of an athlete, but little by little she forced upon her mother a realization of her true condition, and at last Lize consented to offer the business for sale.

Lee longed for the presence of Ross Cavanagh at this moment, when all her little world seemed tumbling into ruin, and almost in answer to her wordless prayer came a messenger from the little telephone office, "Some one wants to talk to you."

She answered this call hurriedly, thinking at first that it must be Mrs. Redfield. The booth was in the little sitting room of a private cottage, and the mistress of the place, a shrewd little woman with inquisitive eyes, said, "Sounds to me like Ross Cavanagh's voice."

Lee was thankful for the booth's privacy, for her cheeks flamed up at this remark, and when she took up the receiver her heart was beating so loud it seemed as if the person at the other end of the wire must hear it. "Who is it, please?" she asked, with breathless intensity.

A man's voice came back over the wire so clear, so distinct, so intimate, it seemed as if he were speaking into her ear. "It is I, Ross Cavanagh. I want to ask how your mother is."

"She is terribly disheartened by what the doctor has said, but she is in no immediate danger."

He perceived her agitation and was instantly sympathetic. "Can I be of use? Do you need me? If you do I'll come down."

"Where are you?" "I am at the sawmill, the nearest telephone station."

"How far away are you?" "About thirty miles."

"Oh!" She expressed in this little sound her disappointment, and as it trembled over the wire he spoke quickly: "Please tell me! Do you want me to come down? Never mind the distance. I can ride it in a few hours."

She was tempted, but bravely said: "No; I'd like to see you, of course, but the doctor said mother was in no danger. You must not come on our account."

He felt the wonder of the moment's intercourse over the wilderness steeps and said so. "You can't imagine how strangely sweet and civilized your voice sounds to me here in this savage place. It makes me hope that some day you and Mrs. Redfield will come up and visit me in person."

"I should like to come."

"Perhaps it would do your mother good to camp for awhile. Can't you persuade her to do so?"

"I'm trying to do that—I mean, to stop work—but she says, 'What can we do to earn a living?'"

"If nothing happens I hope to spend an hour or two at the Fork next Sunday. I hope to find your mother better."

Their words were of this unemotional sort, but in their voices something subtler than the electrical current vibrated. He called to her in wordless fashion, and she answered in the same mysterious code, and when she said "Goodbye!" and hung up the receiver her world went suddenly gray and commonplace, as if a ray of special sunlight had been withdrawn.

CHAPTER X.
THE POACHERS.
ONE morning as he topped the rise between the sawmill and his own station Cavanagh heard two rifle shots in quick succession snapping across the high peak on his left. Bringing his horse

to a stand, he unslung his fieldglasses and slowly and minutely swept the tawny slopes of Sheep mountain, from which the forbidden sounds seemed to come.

"A harder shooting coyotes," was his first thought. Then, remembering that there were no camps in that direction and that a flock of mountain sheep (which he had been guarding carefully) habitually fed round that grassy peak, his mind enlarged. "I wonder if those fellows are after those sheep," he mused as he nudged down the slope. "I reckon it's up to me to see."

In less than three hours he was over on the trail in the canyon, quite certain that the hunters were still above him. He rode quietly up the valley, pausing often to listen and to scrutinize the landscape, but no sign of campfire and no further rifle shots came, and at last he went into camp upon the trail, resolved to wait till the poachers appeared, a ward which his experience as a soldier helped him to maintain without nodding.

In these long hours his thought played about the remembrance of his last visit to the Fork and his hour with Lee. He wondered what she was doing at the moment. How charming she had looked there at Redfield's—so girlish in form, so serious and womanly of face!

He felt as never before the incredible loneliness of the ranger's life. The guardians of these high places must forever be solitary. No ranger could rightfully be husband and father, for to bring women and children into these solitudes would be cruel.

He put all this aside—for the time—by remembering that he was a soldier under orders and that marriage was a long way off, and so smoked his pipe and waited for the dawn, persistent as a Sioux and as silent as a fox.

At daylight, there being still no sign of his quarry, he saddled his horse and was about to ride up the trail when he caught the sound of voices and the sharp click of iron hoofs on the rocks above him. With his horse's bridle in his arm he awaited the approaching horsemen, resolute and ready to act.

As the marauders rounded the elbow in the trail he was surprised to



HE AWAITED THE APPROACHING HORSEMEN, RESOLUTE AND READY TO ACT.

recognize in the leader young Gregg. The other man was a stranger, an older man, with a grizzled beard, and tall and stooping figure.

"Hello, Joe!" called the ranger.

"You're astir early?"

The youth's fat face remained impenetrable, but his eyes betrayed uneasiness. "Yes, it's a long pull into town."

"Been hunting?" queried the ranger, still with cheerful, polite interest.

"Oh, no; just visiting one of my sheep camps."

Cavanagh's voice was a little less suave. "Not on this creek," he declared. "I moved your herder last week. He walked forward. That's a heavy load for a short trip to a sheep camp."

He put his hand on the pack. "I guess you'll have to open this, for I heard two shots yesterday morning up where that flock of mountain sheep is running, and, furthermore, I can see blood stains on this saddle blanket."

Gregg threw out a hand in command. "Open it up, Edwards!" he said sullenly.

Off came the outfit, and under the tent lay the noble head of a wild ram, a look of reproach still in his splendid yellow eyes.

Cavanagh's face hardened. "I thought so. Now leave it back and clench up. It's you to the nearest magistrate, which happens to be Higley of Roaring Fork. I'll make an example of you fellows."

There was nothing for Gregg to say and nothing for Edwards to do but obey, for a resolute ranger with an excellent weapon of the latest and most approved angular pattern stood ready to enforce his command, and when the pack was reloaded Cavanagh waved an imperative hand. "I guess I'll have to take charge of you guys," he said, and they yielded without a word of protest. "Now march! Take the left hand trail!"

A couple of hours of silent travel brought them to the ranger's cabin, and there he ordered a dismount.

As the coffee was boiling he lectured them briefly. "You fellows are not entirely to blame," he remarked philosophically. "You've been educated to think a game warden a joke and Uncle Sam a long way off. But things have changed a bit. The law of the state has made me game warden, and I'm going to show you how it works. It's my duty to see that you go down the road—and down you go!"

Edwards, the guide, was plainly very uneasy and made several attempts to reach Cavanagh's private

ear and at last said: "I've been hoodwinked into this," he said. "I was fooled up and a stranger to the country, and this young fellow told me to guide him across the range. I didn't shoot a rifle. I swear I didn't. If you'll let me off I'll lift the trail to the west and never look back. Don't take me down the road. Let me off!"

"I can't do that," replied Cavanagh, but his tone was kinder, for he perceived that the old fellow was thin, hollow chested and poorly clad. "You knew you were breaking the laws, didn't you?"

This the culprit admitted. "But I was working for Sam Gregg, and when Joe asked me to go show him the trail I didn't expect to get caught for killing game. I didn't fire a shot—now that's the truth."

"Nevertheless," retorted Ross, "you were packing the head, and I must count you in the game."

Edwards fell silent then, but something in his look deepened the ranger's pity. His eyes were large and dark, and his face so emaciated that he seemed fit only for a sanitarium.

The trip to the Fork (timed to the gait of a lazy pack horse) was a tedious eight hours' march, and it was nearly 7 o'clock when they arrived at the outskirts of the village.

To the casual observer in a town of this character there was nothing specially noticeable in three horsemen driving a pack horse, but to those whose eyes were keen the true relationship of the ranger to his captives was instantly apparent, and when they alighted at Judge Higley's office a bunch of eager observers quickly collected.

"Hello, Joe! What luck?" called Ballard.

"Our luck was a little too good—we caught a game warden," replied the young scapegrace.

The ranger was chagrined to find the office of the justice closed for the day and, turning to his captives, said: "I'm hungry, and I've no doubt you are. I'm going to take you into Mike Halsey's saloon for supper, but remember you are my prisoners."

In fifteen minutes the town was running with the news. Under Ballard's devilry all the latent hatred of the ranger and all the concealed opposition to the forest service came to the surface like the steam on a pot of broth. The saloons and eating houses boiled with indignant protest. "What business is it of Ross Cavanagh's?" they demanded. "What call has he to interfere? He's not a game warden."

"Yes, he is. All these rangers are game wardens," corrected another.

"No, they're not. They have to be commissioned by the governor."

"Well, he's been commissioned. He's warden all right."

"I don't believe it. Anyhow, he's too fresh. He needs to have a halt. Let's do him. Let's bluff him out."

Lee Virginia was in the kitchen superintending the service when one of the waiters came in breathless with excitement. "Ross Cavanagh has shot Joe Gregg for killing sheep!"

Lee faced her with blanched face. "Who told you so?"

"They're all talking about it out there. Gee, but they're hot! Some of 'em want to lynch him."

Lee hurried out into the dining room, which was crowded with men and voicing deep excitement.

A half dozen men were standing before the counter talking with Lize, but Lee pushed in to inquire with white, imploring face: "What is it all about? What has happened?"

"Nothing much," Lize replied contemptuously, "but you'd think a horse had been stole. Ross has nipped Joe Gregg and one of his herders for killing mountain sheep."

"Do you mean he shot them?"

"Yes; he took their heads."

Lee stood agast. "What do you mean? Whose heads?"

Lize laughed. "The sheep's heads. Oh, don't be scared! No one is hurt yet."

The girl flushed with confusion as the men roared over her blunder. "One of the girls told me Mr. Cavanagh had killed a man," she explained. "Where is he?"

Lize betrayed annoyance. "They say he's taking supper at Mike Halsey's, though why he didn't come here I don't see. What's he going to do?" she asked. "Won't the marshal take the men off his hands?"

"Not without warrant from Higley, and Higley is out of town. Ross'll have to hold 'em till Higley gets back or else take 'em over to Chauvenet."

Lize snorted. "Old Higley! Yes, he's been known to disappear before when there was some real work to be done."

Lee went back to her own task with a vague sense of alarm. "Certainly they will not dare to interfere with an officer in the discharge of his duties," she thought. She was eager to see him, and the thought that he might be obliged to ride away to Chauvenet without a word to her gave her a deeper feeling of annoyance and unrest. That he was in any real danger she could not believe.

It was disheartening to Cavanagh to see how some of the most influential citizens contrived to give encourage-

ment to the riotous element of the town. A wink, a gesture, a careless word to the proper messenger, conveyed to the saloon roustabouts an assurance of sympathy which inflamed their resentment to the murderous point. It was confessedly one of the worst communities in the state.

"Let's run Cavanagh!" was the suggestion of several of Gregg's friends. The fact that the ranger was a commissioned officer of the law and that the ram's head had been found on the poacher's pack made very little difference to these irresponsible instigators to assault. It was wonderful

how highly that leading young rascal, Joe Gregg, was prized at the moment. "It's an outrage that the son of a leading citizen should be held up in this way by one of the forestry scoundrels," declared one of the merchants.

The discussion which took place over the bars of the town was at the riot heat by 11 o'clock, and soon after 10 a crowd of howling, whooping bad boys and disreputable ranch hands were parading the walks, breathing out vile threats against the ranger.

Accustomed to men of this type, Cavanagh watched them come and go at Halsey's bar with calculating eyes. "There will be no trouble for an hour or two, but meanwhile what is to be done? Higley is not to be found, and the town marshal is also 'out of town.'" To Halsey he said: "I am acting, as you know, under both federal and state authority, and I call upon you as a law abiding citizen to aid me in holding these town prisoners. I shall camp right here till morning or until the magistrate or the marshal relieves me of my captives."

Halsey was himself a sportsman—a genuine lover of hunting and a fairly consistent upholder of the game laws; but, perceiving that the whole town had apparently lined up in opposition to the ranger, he lost courage. His consent was half hearted, and he edged away toward the front window of his barroom, nervously seeking to be neutral—"to carry water on both shoulders," as the phrase goes.

The talk grew less jocular as the drinks took effect, and Nell Ballard, separating herself from the crowd, came forward, calling loudly: "Come out of there, Joe! Come out and have a drink!"

His words conveyed less of battle than his tone. He was, in fact, urging a revolt, and Cavanagh knew it.

Gregg rose as if to comply. The ranger stopped him.

"Keep your seat," said he, and to Ballard he warningly remarked, "And you keep away from my prisoners."

"Do you own this saloon?" retorted the fellow truculently. "I reckon Halsey's customers have some rights. What are you doing here, anyway? This is no jail."

"Halsey has given me the privilege of holding my prisoners here till the justice is found. It isn't my fault that the town is without judge or jail. He was weakened by the knowledge that Halsey had only half consented to aid justice, but his pride was roused, and he was determined upon carrying his arrest to its legitimate end. 'I'm going to see that those men are punished if I have to carry them to Sulphur City,' he added."

"Smash the lights!" shouted some one at the back.

Here was the first real note of war, and Ross cried out sharply, "If a man lifts a hand toward the light I'll cut it off!"

There was a stealthy movement in the crowd, and, leaping upon the counter, a reckless cub reached for the lamp.

Cavanagh's revolver shattered the globe in the fellow's very palm. "Get down from there!" he commanded.

[CONTINUED.]

Free Liver Remedy

It is well to stop a physical ailment at the first signs of its approach, and that is especially true of liver trouble, which can eventually give rise to so many serious complications. Many have liver trouble and imagine it is indigestion, and hence take the wrong remedy.

When the liver does not store up sufficient gastric juices it becomes sluggish, and in this way disturbs the stomach and bowels, with which it is supposed to work in harmony. Then comes the salient complexion, the pinched face, the dull pain in the forehead, the thinning of the blood, etc. A very quick and sensible way to stop the trouble as well as to cure it is by the use of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which contains ingredients especially intended to promote the activity of the liver.

Among the many thousands who have written the doctor about the results achieved with his remedy, and who are glad to make the facts public so that others can help themselves, are Mr. J. A. Kennedy, St. Louis, Mo.; Mrs. S. A. Le Rue of Smith's Grove, Ky., and many others.

These, like thousands of others, started the use of Syrup Pepsin with a sample. If you will send your name and address you can also obtain a free trial bottle. This will prove to you that liver trouble is promptly cured with this remedy or money will be refunded. Having tried it you can then buy it in the regular way of your druggist at fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, and the latter is sufficient for an entire family.

This remedy is a vast improvement over cathartic tablets and salts, which only do good—the time being. Syrup Pepsin is permanent in its results, is pleasant to take and does not grip. It is especially good for all those who cannot stand a violent purgative.

Dr. Caldwell personally will be pleased to give you any medical advice you may desire for yourself or family pertaining to the stomach, liver or bowels, and will, free of charge, explain your case in a letter and he will reply to you in detail. For the free sample simply send your name and address on a postal card or otherwise. For either request the doctor's address is Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 11,500 Caldwell building, Monticello, Ill.

Wealthy Negro Is Dead.

Philadelphia, Pa., April 4.—After a long illness, John Trower, reputed to be the wealthiest negro in the United States, died today at his home in Germantown, a suburb. Trower, whose fortune is said to amount to \$1,500,000, was prominent in church work and founded a Baptist seminary in Downingtown, Pa., near here. He was 61 years old.

DR. BELL'S ANTI-PAIN

For Internal and External Pains.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

The Only Baking Powder Made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Chemists' tests have shown that a part of the alum from biscuit made with an alum baking powder passes into the stomach, and that digestion is retarded thereby.

Read the label and make sure that your baking powder is not made from alum.



CALDWELL SPRINGS.

Tobacco plants are scarce in some localities.

Jim Brown and family attended the funeral services of P. H. C. Brown at Enon Thursday.

Jordan Thurman lost a fine colt last week.

Willie Williams and wife, of Lyon county, spent Sunday with Tom Stone. Cleve Stone passed here Sunday enroute to Lyon county.

Edmond Ralston was here buying calves last week.

That pot of gold that was found has not been counted yet.

James Glenn and wife visited there son, Henry, in Lyon county Sunday.

The prospects are good for an apple crop this year in this section.

Gardens will be late.

If any reader of these items that has a few hens they want to set, loan them to John Asbridge. He wants to borrow.

Mrs. Sue Barnes, of Dycusburg, has the promise of the school here.

Several of our farmers went to Marion Tuesday to beg for a bridge over Livingston creek.

Ask Miss Lora Johnson how she crossed the creek.

Mrs. Rose Mayes, Ed Young and Miss Lora Johnson were out calling Sunday.

We have no liars, gossipers, thieves nor horse swappers in our community.

Dr. Taylor, of Fredonia, was called to George Jones' Sunday to see a sick horse.

Dan Riley lost a good horse last week.

A. E. Brown, of Enon, was in our neighborhood last week.

William McCormick, of near Enon, was here Sunday.

No Sunday School, no singings, no prayer meetings at our church. What shall our answer be when asked about our record here.

SUTHERLAND'S EAGLE EYE SALVE
Good for Nothing but the Eyes

FAIR VIEW.

Hello, here is Fair View again.

Misses Estelle Howard and Ena Teer visited at the home of H. G. Howard Monday night.

O. N. Kirk and family visited friends and relatives at Lola Saturday and Sunday.

H. C. Howard is contemplating fencing his old home place with American Field Fence. Then boys you will know the road.

Etwell Childress and wife attended church at Emmaus Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Rob Waddell passed through this section Saturday evening.

Mrs. W. J. Damron was the guest of Mrs. A. B. Childress Thursday.

The storm singing at O. N. Kirk's Saturday night, was well attended and enjoyed by those who were present.

Frank James and family were the guests of I. N. Fuller Sunday.

Miss Zena Fuller is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Finis Riley, of Sisco's Chapel, this week.

W. D. Shreeves and family visited B. H. Kirk and family Sunday.

Herbert Childress was a pleasant caller at Curtis Teer's Sunday evening.

Kirby Fuller attended church at Seven Springs Sunday.

SUTHERLAND'S EAGLE EYE SALVE
Good for Nothing but the Eyes

UNION GROVE

Sunday School was well attended Sunday evening. Forty-seven enrolled.

We have room for more—all welcome.

The weather remains cool, grass grows slow, fine for plowing, get your ground in good condition, it will get warmer, then your crops will grow.

Our sick neighbors are getting well. Hope to see them out again.

D. B. Wigginton went to Marion Monday and is talking of staying a week. Treat him nice boys.

Good time to build new fences and we are glad to see the farmers have got a move on them. Don't forget to cut the bars on both sides of the fence.

Now, when we get a little time, let's get together and work our country roads and cut the bushes along the sides so we won't scratch our eyes out when we go to church or town.

We were glad to see Mrs. Dobbins out again. We hope she will soon be well.

Bro. James Harper had a good time at Presbytery which met in the good town of Nebo, Ky.

Miss Sarah Wigginton has returned home from a visit to her sister at Starr. She was accompanied by her brother, Johnson, and both report a nice time.

Some corn planted but will not show up until it gets warmer—don't get discouraged, it will come.

Our good old dog got his leg broke, but we think he will get well—we are sorry for Tige.

Chickens will soon be ripe enough to pull the feathers and then come to see us please.

Electric Lamps of proper voltage for that section of the city can be obtained at Grissom & Hughes' grocery.

LEVIAS.

March lingers in the lap of April.

Misses Lemah Threlkeld and Nellie Rutter, of Salem, were pleasant visitors here the first Sunday.

James Carter, Jr., has moved to Henderson to make his future home—success to you Jim.

Rev. Ben Yates returned to his work at Lafayette, Thursday.

An interesting prayermeeting at L. L. Price's Wednesday night.

A fine grade of zinc has been struck at the Henry mines. The only question now is, "how much."

Miss Berna Threlkeld was the guest of friends in Carrsville last week.

Carter McDowell raised the largest crop of tobacco in this section—more than \$400.00 worth.

The Ratcliffe mines are raising from twelve to fifteen tons of fine spar a day. Several wagons are hauling.

A good Sunday School at Union. Come and help to make it better.

IRON BRIDGE

Bill Holson is still plowing away. Bill is counting on a big crop.

Bill Croker still has a few potatoes for sale.

Uncle Joe Kirk is as spry as a fifteen year old boy this spring.

Pattie Truitt is the luckiest boy we know of catching fish. He caught an eel that measured five feet in length.

Dave Clark is able to be up again.

Mike Heath has a fine yoke of steers for sale at a right price.

Wheat looks fine in this section.

Marion Truitt was the guest of his brother, Charlie, one night last week.

SHADY GROVE.

Mrs. Eskew, wife of the late Jack Eskew, died Saturday. She was in her sixty-fifth year of her age and had been an invalid for several years.

She was a bright and noble Christian woman highly respected and was loved

TREASURER'S SALE FOR SCHOOL TAXES.

By virtue of Taxes due Marion Graded School District No. 27, Crittenden county, Kentucky, for the years and amounts stated, I will, on Monday the 8th day of May 1911, between the hours of 10 A. M., and 3 P. M., at the door of the Court House in Marion, Crittenden county, Kentucky, expose to Public Sale to the highest bidder for cash in hand paid, the following property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of the Taxes due aforesaid and costs, viz:

Ball W. E.	Lot in Marion, 1909-10	\$ 8.55
Braswell, E. C.	" " 1910	6.20
Bennett, Sam	" " 1910	7.25
Cayne, T. E.	" " 1910	2.80
Dycus, F. B.	" " 1910	3.05
Finley, A. W.	" " 1906-7-8-9 and 1910	27.90
Gilbert, J. G.	" " 1910	7.80
Gilbert, A. M.	" " 1909 and 1910, bal.	10.60
Guess, Jos. A.	" " 1910	7.25
Henry, James	" " 1910	9.50
Hicklin, W. S.	" " 1910	11.75
Lynch, E. B.	" " 1910	4.65
Moran, J. P.	Lot in Marion 1910	4.70
Paris, C. H.	" " 1910	6.20
R. Y. Thomas heirs Mrs. W. N. Rochester, agt., 1909 Lot		6.45

This March 20th, 1911.

H. A. HAYNES, Treasurer Marion Graded Common School District No. 27: Crittenden county, Ky.

by all who knew her. She is survived by five children who are Mrs. Mattie Coleman, of near Blackburn church; Oscar, John, Andrew and Harvey Eskew. Her remains were laid to rest in Hood's cemetery.

R. E. and G. E. Towery were the guests of their brother, W. M. Towery and family Monday.

Samuel D. Asher was in Providence Tuesday.

Miller Kemp, of DeKoven, visited his father, John Thomas Kemp, Monday.

Mr. McMican was in this community Monday.

Miss Letha Brown is attending school at Marion.

Robert Edward Towery spent last week in Marion.

John C. Brown and Lee Elder were in Marion Wednesday on business.

John Lee Wood was in Marion Thursday.

Clarence Towery was the guest of relatives here last week.

William H. Wallace and D. E. Gilliland, of Marion, were in this city Saturday on business.

Esq. L. J. Hodges, of Iron Hill, was here Saturday on official business.

Two children of Clarence Utterback are seriously ill at this writing.

A child of William Beard is very sick with diphtheria.

John T. Casner, a wealthy farmer of in this section, was in Providence Monday.

Willis M. Towery, the merchant of Tribune, was here Saturday.

Euclid Travis and sister, Miss Willie, are the guests of their grandmother, Mrs. Ann Perkins, of Tribune, this week.

Lina Beard while working in a coal mine at Providence Saturday, was seriously hurt.

Fire destroyed a stock barn on the farm of Zachariah G. Davis at midnight Sunday. Besides two good mules Mr. Davis had corn, hay, a new binder, mower and other farming implements were in the barn. Mr. Davis had no insurance.

OAK HALL

Miss Lee Lindsey, who has been visiting in this neighborhood, returned to her home near Dycusburg Saturday.

The trustee of this school district, took the census of the school children last Wednesday.

Miss Myrtle Richardson attended church at Hebron Sunday.

Rev. Gebauer preached to a large crowd here Sunday afternoon.

A Dean was the guest of his brother, Matt Dean, of Iron Hill, last week.

Dr. Slaydon, of Marion, was in this vicinity last week on professional business.

Mrs. Robt Brown was seriously injured last week, by a piece of iron falling in her face.

Enoch Belt was in Marion Friday.

Messrs. Fred Harness and Marion Beard, Forest Grove, attended church here Sunday.

Tom Enoch had a colt to get cut very bad last week on a barbed wire fence.

W. T. Terry and family and W. H. Graves and family attended church at this place Sunday afternoon.

Joe M. Dean had the misfortune to lose a fine mare and colt last week.

We will organize Sunday School at this place next Sunday afternoon. Everybody invited to come.

CAVE SPRING

Mrs. John Smith is on the sick list.

Miss Grace Walker and brother, Eula, returned home Friday after a visit to friends and relatives near Morton's Gap. They were accompanied home by their uncle, T. C. Cavanah.

Miss Tilda Brantley, who is attending school at Providence, has been visiting her parents for the past few days, but will return to school Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Nichols were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Crowell

Sunday.

V. O. Chandler and family, of Blackford, were the guests of relatives in this vicinity Saturday night and Sunday.

Ed Edwards and Miss Bessie Runyon both of this neighborhood, were united in marriage Sunday at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Carrie Chandler. We wish them much joy and a long and prosperous life.

Miss Lillie Brantley was the guest of Miss Grace Walker Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Dye were the guests of Miss Fannie Crowell Sunday.

Jim Crider and Oscar Thurmond, of Blackford, attended church at Cave Spring Sunday.

Jodie Walker, who is at work for Grant Graves, spent Saturday night at the home of his parents.

Sunday School was organized at Cave Spring the first Sunday in this month. Everybody invited to come.

Miss Elsie Crider attended church at this place Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Guess were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reynolds Sunday.

Oate Chandler and wife went to Blackford Monday.

Walter Travis, of Blackford, passed through this section Monday.

Mrs. Luro Chandler spent Monday with her mother, Mrs. Laura Orr.

Joe Chandler and wife were the guests of Oate Chandler Sunday.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

CRITTENDEN CIRCUIT COURT, KENTUCKY.

PORT HURON ENGINE & THRESHER CO., Plaintiff

against

A. R. HUGHES, A. L. NUNN, JAS. WRITTEN-BERRY, Defendants.

By virtue of a Judgment and Order of Sale of the Crittenden Circuit Court, rendered at the March Term thereof, 1911, in the above cause for the sum of \$150.00 with interest at the rate of 6 per cent, per annum from the 25 day of Feb. 1907, until paid, subject to following credits, \$40.00 paid Dec. 20th, 1909, and \$25.00 paid Mar. 24th, 1910, and \$33.50 costs herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale to the highest bidder, at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Friday, the 28th day of April 1911, at 10 o'clock A. M., or thereabout, upon a credit three months the following described property, to wit:

One Port Huron No. 2 saw mill complete with all the fixtures and appendages with or belonging to the same. Also 48 solid tooth saw.

Sale to be made near Mattoon, where mill is now setting on bank near the old Lamb mill site or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money so ordered to be made. For the purchase price the purchaser, with approved security or securities, must execute Bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a Judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

J. G. ROCHESTER, Commissioner.

Don't fail to call on Mrs. Perry for your hat, and get a bargain.

THE CLODHOOPER AND

THE BALD-HEADED MAN

A STIRRING TALE OF LOVE AND BUSINESS.

Written for the Record-Press by ROBERT C. HAYNES, Author of "This Funny World," "Dark Days and Bright," Etc.

Continued from last week.

V

By, By, Writing Machine.

"Say not so," answered Turk. "Say not so, Imogene! Lay aside that detestable writing machine; Just put it aside, dear, and alter your plan— Turn your back on that rascally Bald-Headed Man!"

"Now, dear, won't you heed my advice?" went on Turk, "Just give up the machine—let the man do the work! Let that bald-headed man get that key-puncher, Green, Or else let him punch his own writing machine!"

"Well, to tell you the truth, Joe," returned Imogene, "I'm not much in love with the writing machine— Or the Bald-Headed Man—and yet, Joseph Turk, I'm not wealthy, you know, and therefore, I must work."

"Oh, you don't have to pound an old writing machine, At least," answered Joe. "Be my wife, Imogene, Then we both can be happy always—sure we can— And make mouths' at that scoundrelly Bald-Headed Man!"

"Oh, you wish me to wed you? I never thought so!" Imogene made reply. "But of course I will, Joe. Won't it be just delightful?—just think: Pounder Green There at work on the boss' old writing machine!"

"It will suit a blank, bald-headed fellow like Green To punch day after day a blam'd writing machine. He may do so," Joe went on, "the best work that he can— That's just betwixt him and the Bald-Headed Man."

"Oh, he does fairly well," Imogene made reply, "And in time may be quite as efficient as I; Anyway, I don't care, for I'm your Imogene, And I'll say by-by to the writing machine."

"Not another time, Joe, will I ever sit between The bad, bald-headed man and his writing machine. And Joe, dear, when I'm no longer dictated to, May not I, as your partner, just dictate to you?"

"Why, of course," answered Joseph, "you certainly may; When you feel so disposed, why, just dictate away! Ah, I never before knew just what real bliss is!" Added Joe, as he covered her sweet face with kisses.

VI

By-By, Bald-Headed Man.

The next day Imogene, e'er the hour of eight— For she never was known to be ten minutes late— Left her home and walk'd down Middle Street and across To the store of her big, busy, bald-headed boss.

"Ah, good morning to you! You look well, Imogene; You're as bright as the keys of the writing machine. Take a seat just a moment, and then 'tis my plan To begin work at once," said the Bald-Headed Man.

"Just a word to you first, sir," began Imogene, As she frimble the keys of the writing machine, "My health is not good—rather on a decline— And I've thought it would likely be best to resign."

"You resign? I trust not—how could we. Imogene, Detach you just now from the writing machine, It would break up our house, interfere with our plan, And bankrupt me, too," said the bald-headed man.

"Oh, 'twill not be so bad, I will do what I can, You have been such a kind and good Bald-Headed Man, I will speak to that amiable key-puncher, Green; He gives a fine punch to a writing machine."

"That woe-begone, long hungry, lubberly Green Would not answer my purpose at all, Imogene. I don't care for money, 'tis business I seek, So I'll add to your pay two good dollars a week."

VII

By-By, Imogene!

"I can not consider your offer at all," Imogene made reply, "be the pay great or small; My health, as I told you, is on a decline, And I've made up my mind, sir, at once to resign."

"You can get, as I told you," went on Imogene, "That Sampson-like, robust and hard pounding Green. I am forced to rest up for the sake of my health, Which is much more to me, sir, than millions of wealth."

"Will you listen a moment to me, Imogene? There are worse things than thumping a writing machine. Would you give up position, your wages, your work, For that clod-hopping, hod-toting, tow-headed Turk?"

Though by nature so gentle, sweet tempered, serene, This speech was too much for the good Imogene. Her eyes sparkled brightly, like twin balls of fire, And her fair pretty cheeks were ting'd deeply with ire.

"Tow-headed or not, sir," in wrath she began, "He's as good as a blank, brainless bald-headed man! Both you and your money may go in a bunch— On the writing machine I have punch'd my last punch!"

And so up, out and off went the fair Imogene, Left the bald-headed man and the writing machine, While the grim old machine seem'd to wink at the boss, As he sat there in silence computing his loss.

"I will get it all back on that scoundrelly Turk! His rascally schemes against me will not work," Mused the boss, while the letters stamp'd on the machine Seem'd to form in the sentence: "By-By, Imogene!"

To be Continued.

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